AN ARBOR ARGUS

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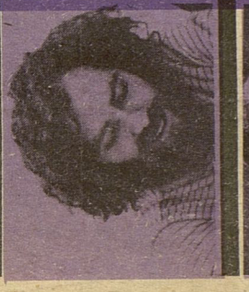

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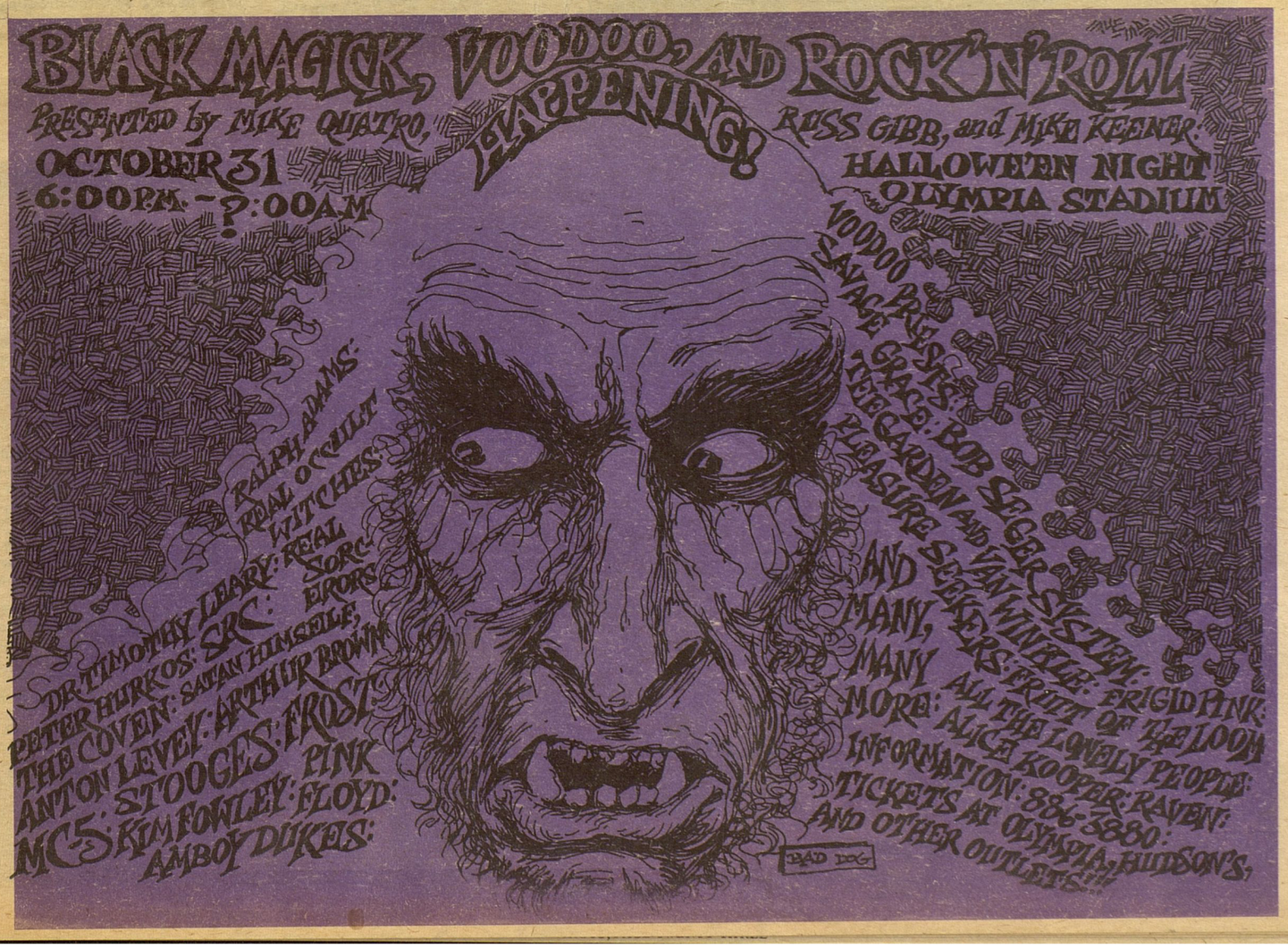

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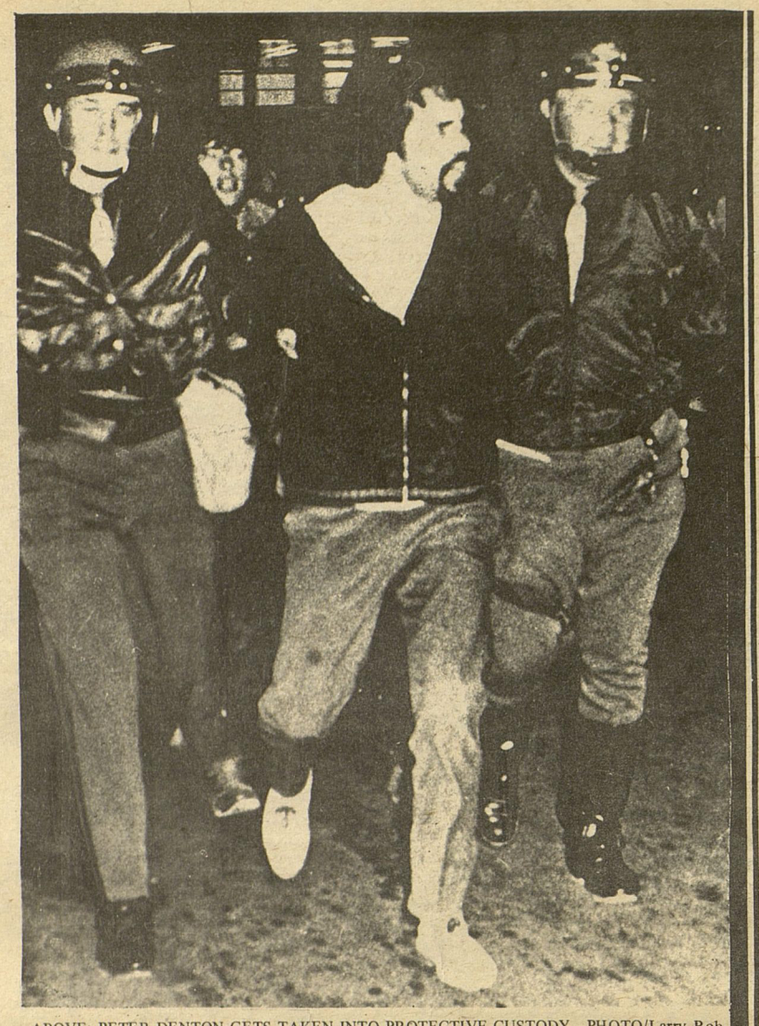

ABOVE: PETER DENTON GETS TAKEN INTO PROTECTIVE CUSTODY. PHOTO/Larry Robins. BELOW: COP STRAIGHTENS CUFF OF ARRESTED CRIMINAL. PHOTO/Eric Pergeaux.

booke

[Editor's Note: The following story was written by one of the arrested criminals.]

By PHIL BLOCK

It seemed like just another case of white middle class kids getting busted for all the wrong reasons. But when the pigs moved into the 107 people sitting down in the LS&A building it really didn't matter whether they were there to fight for a bookstore or for the end to the imperialist nature of the University of Michigan.

What did matter was that a lot of people felt the end of a nightstick for the first time. When Ann Arbor's finest marched through the fire doors into the second floor lobby, they displayed the tecnhique so often used on more repressed peoples: don't say anything, just start kicking ass.

And they proceeded to do just that. Two pigs jumped on Peter Denton, a leader of the Tenant's Union, one of them hitting Denton repeatedly in the side and in the balls. Denton was willing to go peacably, but they handcuffed him anyway and shoved him downstairs, hitting him again when they were on the staircase, out of the sight of the rest of the criminals.

Then another Rent Strike leader, Nancy Holmstrom, was pushed to the ground and hit in the gut with the point of a billie Several of the pigs had fiberglass riot shields and were using them to herd people into the center of the room.

After everyone saw the type of treatment, the cops were preparedto hand out, they did everything they could to avoid getting hit. People stood up quickly and tried to get out the door and downstairs as fast as possible. But this didn't satisfy the eager hogs. Several of them stood on either side of the door forming a gauntlet through which everyone had to run in order to get out of the building. Very few people made it through without getting hit in the back or the ass.

Everyone arrested was brought into the main lobby of the building where they waited while Sheriff Harvey's boys finished up their attack on the people outside the building.

At no time while the arrests were being made did the pigs inform the people of the charge being made against them nor

FLEMING AS LIAR

By Fleagle and Ken Mogill

University of Michigan President Robben Fleming is building his own credibility gap. Following in the harrowed tradition of LBJ and Gladys Nixon, Fleming swore to facts in a legal affadavit he must have known were untrue.

Fleming decided on Thursday, September 25, that the best way to get people out of the L.S.&A. building was to get the Circuit Court to issue an injunction. That way it would seem it was a local judge, and not Fleming, who was ordering the cops into the building.

In order to get the injunction, Fleming swore out a complaint in which he stated that he knew that all ten named defendants were in the building, that these same defendants had taken part in other building take-overs, and that he knew there was danger of damage to the building.

How Fleming had this information, if true, would be unbelievable in itself, but Fleming did not have such information. At least four of the named defendants were never in the L.S.&A. building. Considering the divergent politics of the named defendants (SDS, Tenants Union, Resistance, Radical Caucus, etc.) it is unlikely they all were in any other building take-over either. But, Fleming and his legal hireling wanted an injunction that would stop any activity.

The temporary restraining order which the university finally did get from Judge John Conlin stopped any interference, "with the normal operation of the University of Michigan in the conduct of its administrative, academic, athletic, or other normal operation.

The university really thought that it had something now. The courts would take care of anyone trying to mess with the university and Fleming could just sit back. But, fortunately, that was not to be.

The police were never legally able to serve the restraining order, and when a hearing was scheduled for Monday, September 29 the university voluntarily withdrew its request for the injunction.

The university was scared that attorney Don Koster, who was representing some of the defendants, would show that Fleming had lied. Koster was ready to put witnesses on the stand to testify that Fleming could not possibly have known the facts he claimed as true.

Moreover, the *Ann Arbor News* had printed a story that university attorney Peter Forsythe had first asked Judge Ross Campbell, who had refused the university's request for an injunction, before they asked Judge Conlin for the order. Such judge

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Oinklub

By DAVID WEIR

Contrary to the rosy hue of most press reports, the arrest of 107 people at the LS&A Building two weeks ago *was* accompanied by police brutality and harassment. With its All-American image to be protected, however, Ann Arbor's methods were more subtle and its billy-clubs more muffled than the Chicago prototype.

From their moment of entry into the building at 3:45 a.m. until the last prisoners were released ten hours later, members of Chief Walter Krasny's and Sheriff Douglas Harvey's forces hassled those arrested with threats, taunts, fraudulent information forms, billy clubs, rifle butts, personal property releases that didn't release, and in the instance of one senior coed, a seven hour imprisonment in an isolation cell.

Nan Byam, a senior in the U.M. Literary College, and the coed thrown into isolation was one of the victims of police attempts to trick girls into signing forms which would label them as narcotics users.

She was in the first group of people taken to the ground floor of the County Jail for processing after initial disembarking at City Hall after the arrests.

While in the process of answering questions for the standard information form, Miss Byam was repeatedly forced to ask the typist--a Mr. Patterson--to repeat his questions because of the high noise level in the building.

"When I couldn't hear what he (Patterson) had asked," she later told the Argus "I asked him to repeat the question. He told me to 'stop giving him lip.' When he gave me the completed form, I saw that he had typed 'yes' as my reply to four questions. One of the four was 'are you a narcotics user?' I was never asked that question."

"When I realized what was happening, I went back to Patterson and told him to change the form; that as it stood, it was fraudulent. He told me I had answered 'yes' to the narcotics question."

Chris Carron, 18, a freshman coed who was behind Miss Byam in the processing line, told the Argus what happened next. "She began to scream that the form was fraudulent and that we had better watch what they typed in for our answers. Two deputies grabbed her and pulled her away."

Lorna Cherot, a 19-year-old sophomore who was the third student in line, said that she heard Patterson ask the two girls ahead of her (Byam and Carron) the narcotics question, but that neither answered 'yes.' "The first one (Miss Byam) didn't answer the question but he typed in 'yes.'" added Miss Cherot.

"When the two cops grabbed me," Miss Byam continued, "they also took the form away. I was screaming to the other girls in line not to let them get away with the same trick. I yelled over and over that arrestees have rights, too. One old, balding cop told me 'you don't have any rights at all.'

"When I wouldn't stop screaming," she continued, "they threatened me with solitary confinement. I was told that they had 'a pretty place for people like me' and that I better shut up. I swore at them and called them bastards.

The cell into which Miss Byam was deposited is a small corner partitioned off from a larger walled-in room by prison bars. It closely resembles a cage.

"There were three other women in the larger room, although none of them were connected with the LS&A demonstration," said Miss Byam. They talked with me and gave me cigarettes through the bars during the long wait until 1:30 in the afternoon when I was released,"

The officer guarding the door refused to bring her food or to allow her to make a phone call. She was worried that she would be held for 24 hours or longer because her name was not on the bail lists circulated Thursday evening in the LS&A Building.

"The only reason I got out was that some friends from the Tenants' Union came with bail and demanded that I be released."

When she finally got upstairs prior to being set free, Miss Byam was told to sign the personal property release statement used by police to harass many of the people arrested.

"I refused to sign it," she said, "because they still had a blue blanket, two Tenants' Union buttons, and a quarter (with which she had planned to make her phone call) which all belonged to me." The man who told her to sign the form then instructed Patterson to 'throw her back into the can.'

"On the way back to the cell, I explained to Patterson why I was upset--that I had never answered 'yes' to the narcotics question and that they still had my possessions.

"He simply replied in his most insolent tone: 'I asked you that question.' When we got to the cell, I said 'O.K., I'll sign the form' and Patterson took me back. I couldn't bear to go back into that cell again," she concluded.

When she arrived upstairs, Miss Byam was given her blanket, but not the buttons, the money or some papers she had been carrying in her coat pocket. She signed the form anyway and was released.

Others had similar problems regaining their personal property from the police. Miss Carron was relieved of her driver's license early in the processing stage and was crowded into a garage in the jail building with other female prisoners.

"Whenever we'd begin to talk inside the garage," she told the Argus, "an officer would kick the door of the garage with his boot. The sound would reverberate and we all got headaches."

This turned out to be only one method of police harassment.

"When I was about to be released," Miss Carron continued, "I was told to sign the personal property release form. I told them they still had my driver's license so I couldn't sign it. The officer in command said to lock me back up and they took me back to the garage. I was tired and hungry so I gave in and said 'I'll sign the form.' I went home and came back Monday for the license. I had to threaten legal action through my lawyer before they gave it back."

Many of those arrested reported similar harassment techniques by the police. Several had problems with Patterson filling in 'yes' answers to the narcotics question and many were not given back their personal possessions.

The police had not been completely restrained during the arrests although there were no serious injuries.

One demonstrator, Pete Selten, was inside the building when the initial police rush broke up the peaceful, singing rally on the first floor. Selten had stitches in his foot from a recent accident and was using a crutch.

"I got up when the pigs came in and started to walk out of the building because I didn't want them to reinjure my foot. One cop came up and knocked me in the side with his club. I fell down and he kicked me in the ribs. He put plastic handcuffs on me and pulled me up. I asked for my crutch but he refused to give it to me."

Selten finally got his crutch back at the jail. He was fortunate to avoid serious injury to his foot.

On the second floor of the LS&A Building, where Miss Carron was arrested, police rough-house tactics included clubbing and pushing the people down the stairs.

"When they burst into the room, we were sitting on the floor singing. It was obvious we weren't going to resist arrest. They pulled up the people on the outer edges of the group and the rest of us stood up.

"They squished us together in one corner," she continued, and started to beat the guy in front of me. I screamed that there was no need to hit him, and one police officer looked me directly in the eye and charged through the crowd. He hit me with his club on the side, on the back and on the shoulder. I fell down but I was not seriously hurt.

"I can't understand it--we didn't resist at all," Miss Carron concluded. "There was no need for their clubbings."

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end

was there any attempt to explain the rights which the arrested were entitled to. It was not until the last few people were brought out that a command officer was sent upstairs to direct the arrests. There were no observers, no photographers, no reporters, except for the kids who were being arrested.

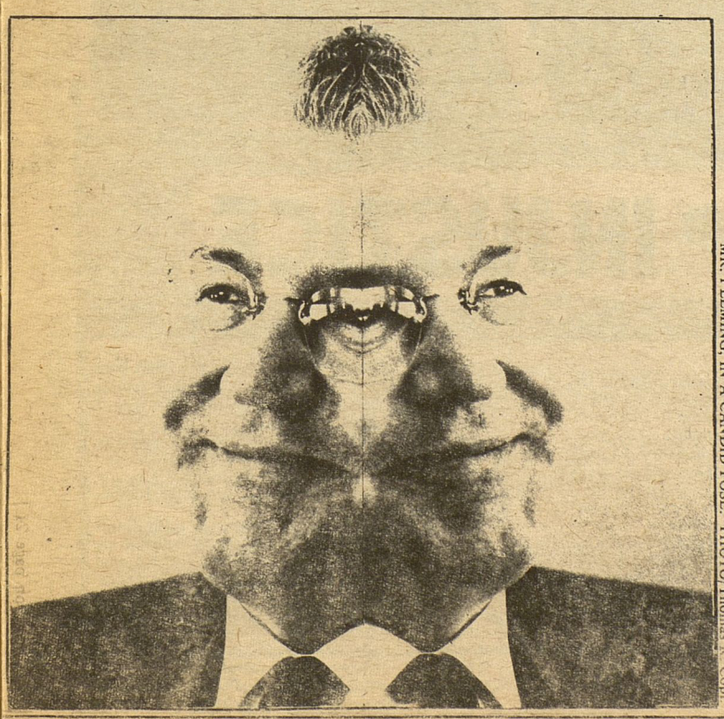
When asked why observers weren't sent upstairs to watch how the arrests were made, University officials said "it's a good idea, but we never thought about it."

The whole operation was set up so that the people arrested would be demoralized by the time they were rleeased from the custody of the pigs. The arrests were made about 3:45, but it wasn't until after 5 a.m. that the prisoners were bussed over to the Municipal Building for fingerprinting and identification. During most of that time they were forced to wait in line outside the building while each individual was photographed and numbered, the numbers being written in permanent ink on each person's arm.

When they were brought out of the building, those arrested expected to see hundreds of people outisde in support. But the pigs had made sure that wouldn't happen. The busses were pulled around to screen the people from view and anybody near the building was in danger of being arrested for violating Fleming's injunction, which many thought was still in effect (see story below.)

The University's response to the whole affair was the typical lib apology. Robben Fleming entered the building at 5:45 Thursday evening to tell the demonstrators that "the matter is out of the University's hands and now up to the civil authorities." But he neglected to admit that he was using the injunction as a means to up the penalty for those students who continued sitting in.

Fleming made sure there was no question as to whose interests the University was looking out for. As he was reading his statement telling everyone to clear out or else, he was shouted down by SGC President Marty McLaughlin, who was presiding over an orderly democratic procedure. Fleming flagrantly ignored it. "Shut up!" yelled Peter Denton. Fleming's face flushed, he angrily marched out the door. Right behind him stood Fred Ulrich, Ann Arbor's most powerful book merchant.



MR. FLEMING, IN A CANDID POSE. PHOTO/Thomas R. Copi

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THE WORLD SERIES OF INJUSTICE

By MARK STICKGOLD
Special to the Argus

CHICAGO—The "World Series of Amerikan Justice"—the Chicago Conspiracy vs. the Washington Kangaroos—opened to a full house in Cow Town on Sept. 24.

The trial of eight anti-war activists, who helped organize the Chicago Convention demonstrations of last year, were on trial for violating a new federal statute which practically makes it illegal to get excited if you've crosses a state line.

The trial is now in the midst of its third week with no end in sight.

The key importance of the trial is the obvious attempt to repress anyone who is successful in organizing people to understand what this country is about. This travesty must be viewed as exactly that—an attack on the people through eight of their numbers.

But the trial has also been an attack on the defense attorneys. It is not a new tactic to attack Movement lawyers when they become too effective or too troublesome, but this trial reaches a new low. Congress] should be prepared by October 17, and

There were seven defense attorneys and all seven have so far been attacked in one way or another.

Attorney Charles Garry, a lawyer for Bobby Seale of the Black Panther Party, was a victim of an indirect attack. Committed to a hospital bed for six weeks shortly before the trial, he requested a postponement until he could recover. Seale indicated that only Garry could represent him. Nevertheless, all postponements were denied and Seale has been made to proceed without Garry [see related story].

William M. Bunstler and Leonard Weinglass, the two attorneys who are actually trying the case, have each been held in contempt [at least once—though by the time you read this both may have been held in contempt again]. They face possible fines, jail, or disbarment proceedings at conclusion of the trial if the contempt charges are upheld.

But the new twist came in a blitzkrieg against four young Movement lawyers who were part of the defense team solely for purposes of pre-trial preparation—Dennis Roberts, Gerry Lefcourt, Mike Kennedy and Mike Tigar.

They had been discharged from their responsibilities by the Conspiracy and had sent a telegram to the judge to that effect. Nevertheless, Judge Julius J. Hoffman—74-year-old courtroom pirate—immediately issued bench warrants for the arrest of the four lawyers. The procedure is unheard-of and was so gross that another federal judge held that the charges against them were illegal.

But Tigar, an assistant professor at UCLA Law School, was arrested by U.S. marshals in the middle

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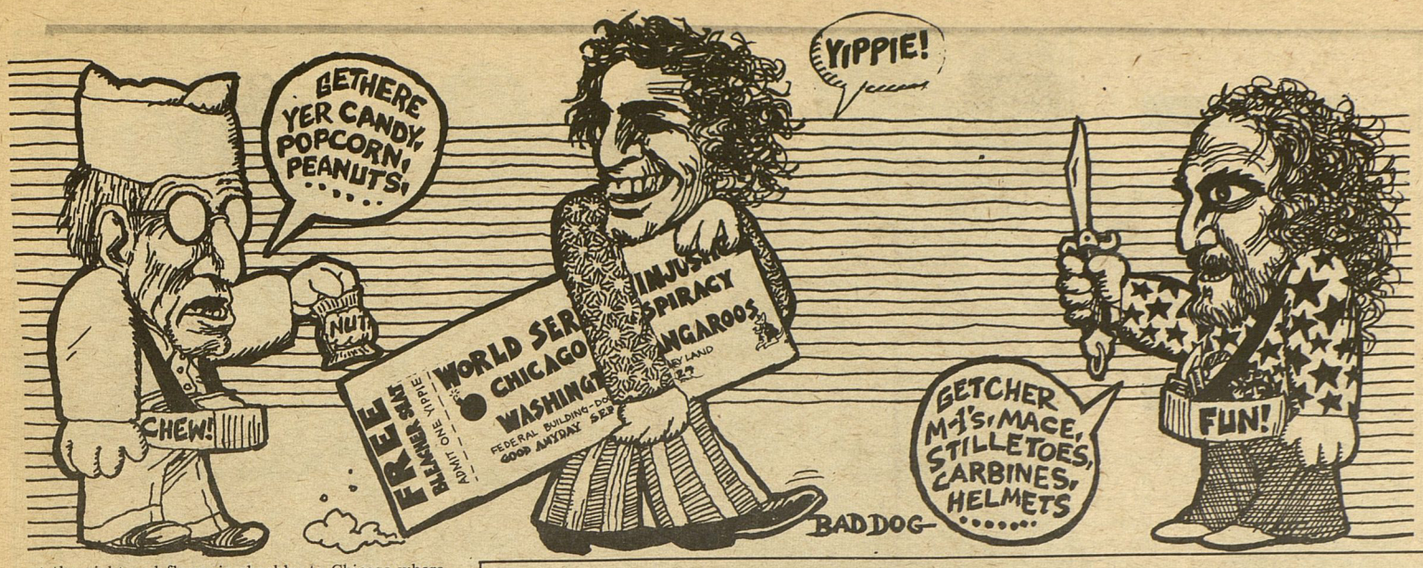

ot the night and flown in shackles to Chicago where he was placed without bail in the Cook County Jail.

When Lefcourt arrived in Chicago he was likewise put in jail without bail. Only an emergency appeal to the U.S. Court of Appeals freed the two pending their hearing. The hearing of the four was set for Sept. 29.

That sets the background for what is the most important political action that took place in Chicago.

Lawyers have been notorious for separating law from politics. A person can be either a Movement lawyer or a member of the Movement. But it is rare to find someone who can make it both ways.

On Sept. 29 almost 200 lawyers from around the nation converged on Chicago [On 72 hours notice] to protest the treatment of their fellow lawyers. But they soon crossed the line from being a group of Movement lawyers to being part of the Movement; and their protest came not only against the treatment of the lawyers but against the treatment of the Conspiracy Eight and the treatment of their people.

After meeting on Sept. 28 the lawyers converged on the courthouse the next day. A delegation of 50 lawyers attempted to enter the courthouse. U.S. marshals blocked the doors and prevented them getting more than a few feet into the lobby. They were ordered to leave or be arrested. They refused to leave.

The head marshal decided to call Chief Judge William Campbell [like the chicken soup] to deal with the matter. In black flowing robes this cohort of Hoffman convened court in the lobby of the courthouse surrounded by marshals. He ordered the lawyers out, indicating the courthouse was "closed" to them. After some argument he told the marshals to arrest anyone who didn't leave immediately.

The 50 lawyers left to join the others waiting outside. A picket line of over 100 lawyers was thrown in front of the courthouse until after noon when the four accused lawyers came out of the courthouse. The government had backed down. The contempt charges and arrest warrants had been dismissed.

The four had been allowed to withdraw from the case—something which they felt they had done earlier.

The group of lawyers then met again that afternoon and convened as the Committee of Lawyers to

[Continued on page 20.]

The First Inning

CHICAGO [LNS]—It was beginning to look like the Democratic Convention all over again. The "conspirators" were back in town, people were fighting the pigs in the streets, and there was the bejowled mayor of the city muttering darkly on TV.

Wednesday the 24th was opening day. By noon, 5000 young people had turned out for a rally at the Federal Building in support of the eight men on trial whom the government would like to put away for possibly ten years.

The same day thousands of black and white youths in the city responded to the Black Panther Party's call for a strike in support of Panther Chairman Bobby Seale, kidnapped from California by federal agents and held incommunicado in the Cook County jail. Seale is one of the Conspiracy Eight [the others are Jerry Rubin, Abbie Hoffman, Lee Weiner, John Froines, Dave Dellinger and Rennie Davis.]

During the rally at the Federal building, two youths wearing swastikas attempted to attack the demonstrators. Around the same time, hundreds of white construction workers, angry at blacks pushing for a fair share of jobs in the building industry, came marching into the area, and fights erupted between them and the demonstrators.

Chicago's finest then emerged by busloads from side streets and an underground garage, and separated the two groups. The demonstrators then moved to Grant Park. It was a disciplined march, marshalled by the Panthers.

As the rally at Grant Park broke up, the cops moved out in force. There were some skirmishes, but mainly the busloads of pigs seemed to be practicing their crowd control tactics in preparation for bigger battles to come.

Nevertheless, five pigs and two city lawyers were injured, and 19 people were arrested, including four SDS members. Three more were arrested at an apartment the next day on warrants, and the Chicago Tribune ran a three-inch headline: 3 SDS LEADERS NABBED IN RAID.

That was not the end to arrests of movement leaders. On Friday, the 26th, three more SDS people were arrested, bringing total bail to $55,000 for the ten on charges of disorderly conduct, resisting arrest, aggravated battery and mob action. Among the ten were Bernadine Dohrn and Howie Machtinger, both members of SDS's National Interim Committee [NIC] and part of the leadership of the Weatherman group. Cha Cha Jiminez, leader of the Young Lords Organization, was also busted.

On Thursday, Sept. 25, the Conspiracy Eight found out exactly what it means in an American political trial to be judged by a jury of one's peers, not to mention by a 74-year-old senile, bigoted judge.

"We feel the jury has not been asked a single relevant question," said Bill Kunstler, one of the defense counsels.

Judge Julius Hoffman, otherwise known as Mr. Magoo for his startling resemblance to the bumbling cartoon character of the name, handled the whole process of jury selection himself, as is allowed in federal proceedings.

He refused to allow attorneys on either side to directly question the prospective jurors. Instead, the attorneys had to submit their questions to Magoo, who in turn would ask, twist or ignore them. The defense wanted to know the prospective jurors' opinions on the Vietnam war, long hair, drugs and the right of political dissent. [One defense question was, "Can you identify Janis Joplin?" Magoo refused to ask any of these questions.]

The selected jury is made up of two white men and ten women [only two of them black]. The establishment press predictably identified the women only as housewives, widows, or divorcees—women defined entirely by their current relationship to some man.

Nearly everyone on the jury is in his or her fifties.

But there were more surprises than anyone really expected when court opened for business on Friday, Sept. 26. Magoo cited four defense lawyers for contempt of court. [The entire story appears on the left.]

Magoo is clearly unbelievable. The day before, he made one of his more blatant racist gaffes. A prospective black juror was asked if he knew anyone who was connected with the case. He replied that his wife was once employed by prosecution attorney Thomas Foran.

Magoo peered over his glasses and queried, "Was she employed as a domestic?" The man replied that his wife had been Foran's secretary. He was dismissed.

And when Abbie Hoffman was presented to the jury on Friday, he threw them a kiss.

"The jury will disregard the kiss thrown by the defendant," intoned Magoo sternly.

It was one of the lighter moments in what is going to be a very heavy trial.

Seale Kidnapped Again

Special to the Argus

CHICAGO–While his new lawyers waited perplexed in San Francisco, the FBI secreted Bobby Seale across country and hid him in Kansas City for several days, on the pretext it was moving him to Chicago for the Conspiracy trial.

Seale, national chairman of the Black Panther Party, was being held in San Francisco on a murder charge.

Charles Garry, Seale's lawyer for the Conspiracy, had been hospitalized for six weeks and couldn't meet with Seale to prepare for the trial.

So Garry's replacements went to San Francisco to talk to him. But just as they arrived, he was kidnapped by the FBI.

The sequence of events was bizarrely indicative of FBI harassment.

Seale's new lawyers had asked for a hearing to prevent him being moved to Chicago right away. On September 12, two hours before the hearing was scheduled, the FBI rousted him out of the San Francisco jail.

He was manacled with cuffs and leg irons and dumped into an unmarked car.

Then at the court hearing, an FBI agent suddenly appeared in the courtroom and announced: "Your honor, I believe Mr. Seale is no longer in your jurisdiction since he has been driven out of San Francisco. And I regret to tell you there is no police radio in the car."

The judge had to dismiss the hearing.

Seale was taken to Kansas City and held there three days before being shipped to Chicago, where he currently resides in the Cook County jail.

Seale's lawyers have filed a suit charging the FBI with kidnapping.

But the FBI seems immune from any sort of prosecution, since the Department of Justice is cooperating wholeheartedly with the FBI plot to put all national Black Panther Party leaders in jail.

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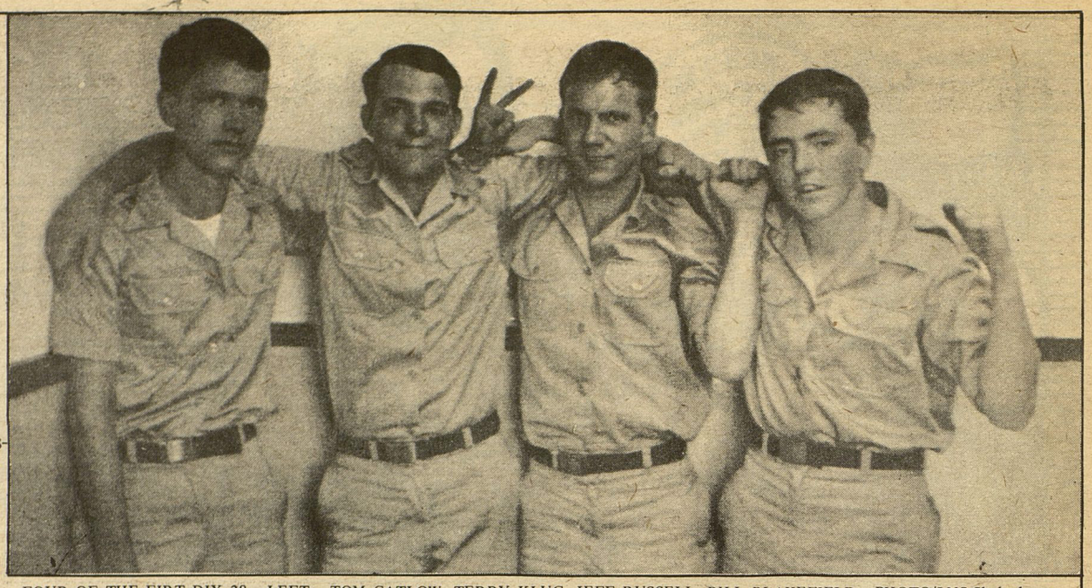
Compare This Story to the Greenberet Case



FOUR OF THE FIRT DIX 38. LEFT: TOM CATLOW, TERRY KLUG, JEFF RUSSELL, BILL BLAKEFIELD. PHOTO/LNS-Shakedown.

NEW YORK [LNS] –As military discipline breaks down both in Vietnam and at home, reports of brutality used against our brothers in the armed forces are on the rise. The military's ultimate weapon is the stockade, designed as a living hell to force GI's into line.

There are more than 15,000 men in military stockades and brigs across the country and overseas. These men are political prisoners: their crime, in 90% of the cases, is refusing to fight in Vietnam. They resist either by refusing to obey orders to train or ship out, or by going AWOL. But how can the military punish these men short of execution? What could be worse than the dehumanizing process that tries to change decent young men into cold-blooded killers?

The army thinks it has the answer. From Ft. Dix in New Jersey to Ft. Lewis in the State of Washington, the genius of the U.S. military has created America's first national system of concentration camps.

From Ft. Jackson in Columbia, South Carolina, a letter smuggled out of the stockade cites systematic beating of prisoners carried out by specially trained guards and months spent in 9x4 cells. There are varieties of refined sadism. One prisoner was administered 50cc of Thorazine, a suppressant and sedative for the purpose of calming his nerves which had become overwrought from a prolonged period of solitary confinement. Before the effect of the drug wore off, the prisoner was ordered to clean his cell by guards who knew very well that physical movement is practically impossible while a person is under the drug. He was beaten on two different occasions on the same night for "refusal to obey." Sanitary conditions are atrocious. At Jackson a number of prisoners suffer from rectal infections, lice and maggots.

At Ft. Lewis the new major in charge of the stockade personally beats the prisoners in his office and threatens to discipline his guards who do not handle the prisoners roughly enough. Men are often beaten within earshot of other prisoners, the theory being that the screams of the victim will warn the other men to stay in line.

The most widespread torture, reported from virtually all the bases, is the straps. Men are tied with straps, roughly the size of garrison belts, with hands tightly behind their back and legs together. In this helpless position they are often dropped on their faces or kicked and punched by guards. There is an "official" six hour limit on time spent in the straps, but there are numerous cases of men spending 10, 14 and even 24 hours this way.

At Camp Pendleton near Los Angeles the commanding officer admitted that there were cases of brutality against prisoners, but he refused to go into some of the specifics like men being forced to stand naked in a "room of mirrors", to perform day long exercises with fevers of up to 102 degrees, and to live in a building known as the "ice box."

These are only some of the instances that reach the public. There is so much more we don't know about. A soldier who was a guard at Dix and at the Long Binh stockade in Vietnam tells of a boy being continually raped, night after night. When the guard reported this to his commanding officer he was told to mind his own business.

But these men are fighting back. At Dix on June 5, 250 men burned mattresses, broke windows and generally wrecked the place before they could be subdued. And on September 15 over 200 prisoners at the Camp Pendleton brig attacked their guards, driving them into a shack from which they had to be rescued by riot troops hurling tear gas. What happened at Long Binh last year has never been made clear, but it seems that thousands of GI's actually took the camp over and held out for weeks.

These men have said they have had enough, and civilian support is building rapidly for them.

"Live like a marine; die like one..."

NEW YORK (LNS)--The first job the army has to do with a new recruit is make him forget he is a citizen and a human being. A young man must surrender his whole identity the will to think for himself to the monster. The public is only just beginning to realize what this does to our brothers who get trapped in the Selective Service System.

Parris Island, S.C., where a Marine died in September, is again getting national publicity. In 1956, a drill instructor was court-martialed and convicted in the deaths of six Marines during a disciplinary march through the swamps; the instructor got nine months in jail, compared to the 14 years handed out to prisoners convicted for a sit-down at the Presidio stockade last year.

This September, an 18-year-old Marine at the Parris Island base, Pvt. Stephen E. Melson of Millsboro, Del., was dead only 19 days after entering the Corps. Several days before his death, Pvt. Melson reported to a military hospital with an acute kidney ailment and told his mother and the doctors that he had been beaten, choked and kicked by drill instructors.

Evidently the sick man was beaten for falling down on the job, for a Marine spokesman admitted that Melson had physical injuries and said that "a number of supervisory personnel mistook his sluggishness for shirking or trying to get out of duty." An investigation and an autopsy are being held to determine the relation of the beatings to Melson's death.

At Fort Dix, N.J., 21-year-old Pvt. David L. Swanson of New Britain, Conn., died of an overdose of sleeping pills in September after telling his parents, "I can't take any more." Swanson, who made two previous suicide attempts, wrote from Fort Dix, "The day after I cut my wrists and had stitches put in, they made me do push-ups and other exercises...the other day i couldn't move my fingers at all. They told me to stop bluffing or they'll put an electrode on my arm and give me a good shock to wake it and me up...I know I'll try to kill myself again if this keeps up. I just don't care anymore."

Swanson's parents tried to warn Army officials and get help for him but were not listened to: "Somebody's got to answer for this...we begged everybody for help, the Red Cross, his company commanders, (his) Congressman."

At Fort Dix, the command has stated that they are satisfied that Swanson's case correctly handled and say that no inquiry will be made. However, Swanson's Congressman, Rep. Thomas Meskill of Connecticut, has now written to Army Secretary Ressor: "I feel that the Army was grossly negligent in this case. David Swanson asked for help and did not get it."

Suicide will not be the only escape from brutality as soldiers get together and organize resistance. Underground papers, the American Serviceman's Union, coffee house organizing projects, struggles for free speech for soldiers, and increasing national publicity about military conditions are giving servicemen a feeling of solidarity and the courage to protest, resist and rebel.

g.i. ngao

SAN FRANCISCO [LNS] –American GIs are joining the military forces of the Provisional Revolutionary Government [PRG]. Recent figures quoted in the San Francisco Chronicle show desertions in the field are running at the rate of ten a day.

Those deserters who would rather switch and fight join up with the PRG, bringing them detailed knowledge of how to work American equipment and how American units operate. There have been reports of misdirected artillery and helicopter fire in the Mekong Delta because deserters used stolen radios to cut in on Army frequencies.

The PRG derives the greatest benefit from the intelligence reports these GIs receive, according in Solidarity, a San Francisco newsletter run by ex-GIs. As long as two years ago the US-Saigon command was astounded that the National Liberation Front would know of B-52 strikes more than 24 hours in advance. It confused them because strike times were never divulged to the Saigon troops. The NLF also found out about attacks flown from Okinawa, Thailand and Guam.

The majority of the deserters choose to stay in the rear areas so that they will not have to fight their countrymen. But two ex-Marine NLF advisors were killed last April in a patrol skirmish near Phu Bai. Located northeast of Khe Sanh, Phu Bai is the largest US Marine base near the DMZ; it is an extremely important communications base. The Marine Corps was able to identify the two "traitors" but would not release their names.

Some GIs who desert in the field do not want to join the liberation forces, and merely roam the countryside trying not to get caught. The PRG often helps such persons find housing and food, expecting nothing in return.

According to a June report in the Okinawa Morning Star Journal, there are at least 3,000 AWOL GIs hiding out in Saigon alone. Many recently returned Vietnamese veterans have reported a higher estimate to Solidarity editor Fred Chard–they figure 5,000 to be a more realistic number.

For deserters wishing to leave Vietnam, the PRG offers assistance in reaching countries which do not recognize the tradition of US service deserters, including Sweden, Japan, Cambodia and Thailand. An estimated 300-500 deserters have received such assistance from the PRG to date.

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Weatherman Prepares for Chicago

Photos/Alan Gorkin

Motor City SDS, and the Weatherman faction of SDS generally has been incurring some heavy shit lately, both ideologically and logistically.

Ideologically: The entire left that's left is regarding Weatherman with a nervous embarassment. LNS Printshop in New York refused to print their Chicago Action leaflet because of the adventuristic naivete it encourages. The Third World is fast disavowing any support in the wake of Bobby Seale's scathing indictment last summer, again particularly around Weathe-Black Panther Party, together with the Young Lords [a Revolutionary Chicago rman [or RYM I] Chicago Action. The Black Panther Party, together with the Young Lords [a Revolutionary Chicago Latin organization] and RYM II, are organizing their own Chicago Action [see below]. RYM II leader Mike Klonsky, last year's National Secretary, recently attacked the Weatherman leaders Mark Rudd, Bill Ayers and Jeff Jones in an issue of New Left Notes, and was promptly branded a "running dog" by the troika.

Logistically: Motor City SDS got the shit beat out of them by the Ann Arbor Black Berets when they attempted to invade an anti-war rally at Hill Auditorium a couple weeks ago, at which Robben Fleming and Rennie Davis were speaking. "They can't even get their shit together in their own community, and they try to come to ours and mess things up," commented Beret Leader Gary Wilson.

And in their own Motor City last weekend, they were demolished by Detroit pigs after raiding the Detroit Public Library [see pictures]. One was arrested for the heinous crime of "anarchy", which fact shows how creative pigs are getting in their legal prosecutions. If followed by a month the takeover of a Macomb County Community College by 9 Motor City SDS women, who used "motherfucker" and karate to convince their victims.

Anyway, this is the week of Chicago, and here's the report by LNS on the entire action plans.

CHICAGO [LNS]--As the trial of the Conspiracy Eight [organizers of the 1968 Democratic Convention demonstrations] continues, and with massive anti-war actions planned for Oct. 8-11 by SDS, the Black Panthers and the Young Lords, Pig City is again the center of national movement activity—and of a massive repression aimed at destroying that movement.

The Vietnamese, who have paid the highest price of any people in the struggle revitalization of the anti-war movement. We in the land of the oppressor owe them our support. Their fight and our fight are one. This is no time to recoil from conflict.

There will be two separate and different actions in Chicago on Oct. 8-11—both aimed at supporting the Vietnamese and getting the U.S. out of Southeast Asia. against U.S. imperialism, have asked for a

One action, planned by the SDS National Office "Weatherman" group in SDS, includes a mass rally and march, but will be characterized by mobile street-fighting, aimed primarily at "increasing the militancy of the white movement" by showing that whites are willing to fight.

The other action, called jointly by the Black Panther Party, the Young Lords [a revolutionary Puerto Rican organization] and the Revolutionary Youth Movement II [RYM-II] group in SDS, will consist of a disciplined mass march through black, white and Latin working-class communities, led up to by three days of action.

The build-up includes: support activities for the Black Panther Breakfast for Children program and the Lords Day Care Center Project; a high school and junior college boycott and march to the board of education; a rally around a Chicago International Harvester plant; and an action designed to protest the inhuman practices of Chicago hospitals—such as the involuntary sterilization of black and Latin women.

The Panther-Lord-RYM-II coalition results from widespread criticism of the Weatherman Chicago plans. People have criticized the Weathermen for urging militant actions by committed revolutionaries [or cadre] instead of seeking opportunities to broaden mass support and involvement in anti-imperialist struggles—particularly among the working class.

Organizers of the coalition march also feel that the Weatherman actions may lead people into battles for which they are unprepared and which they cannot win.

Regardless of which action you go to, however, you should be prepared for heavy repression. Daley and his pigs are vicious and up-tight—some busts and injuries are sure to follow. As one Chicago organizer put it: "You could get busted for standing on the corner and saluting the flag around here."

Both groups will be establishing movement centers from which to coordinate their actions, and will be putting up and distributing wall posters for mass communication. Movement centers will try to provide legal and first aid information as much as possible. These centers will also try to take care of housing.

For information on the Panther-Lord-RYM-II action, you should call 348-2246 or 348-8578, or go to the Church of the Holy Covenant, 925 Diversity Parkway.

For information on the Weatherman action, call 642-3015.

Both groups are urging people, if at all possible, to come in close-knit units, so that people can move together and help each other. While movement centers will try their best, groups should try to have arrangements to Chicago, since radical lawyers already have their hands full. People should bring bail money with them if they can—provisions for safekeeping will be made.

There should be no dope, no address books, and NO GUNS—anyone seen shooting in a crowd is a cop.

There is a 10:30 curfew for anyone under 18 [11 o'clock on Friday and Saturday]. People should be prepared to prove they are over 18.

Everyone should bring basic street medicine and supplies: goggles, sterile 4x4 gauze pads to stop bleeding, a roll of adhesive tape, bandaids, a wet handkerchief [for gas], a plastic bag of wet cotton balls to rinse out eyes, and a small bottle of eye drops. At this point, the schedule for the two actions shapes up like this:

WEATHERMAN

Oct. 8: Rally in Lincoln Park in memory of Che Guevara and Nguyen Van Troi, and in support of Third World guerrilla movements.

Oct. 9: Jailbreak! Schools are prisons and prisoners will be liberated. . .Wargasm, celebration of revolutionary culture.

[Continued on page 21.]

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power to...

Photos/Jay Cassidy

...the people?

by Steve Juntunen

"The Concerned Citizens of Ann Arbor have assembled in this public place to form barricades against that public menace which engulfed West Park and the University of Michigan and which now threatens all of us. . ."

I kept expecting to fall out of the movie and be eating popcorn with a friend. Instead, I found this guy, (he must have been a bearded liberal) who said he was from the University. He said he'd just come down to watch the Concerned Citizens, and he seemed to need some reassurance he was cool.

He didn't know who I was but looked impressed when I told him I was a reporter.

The first Concerned Citizen droned on with his case. He told of dope-crazed leftists (on cue White Panthers in the audience stood up whenever an example was needed) who have perverted Ann Arbor's children into a life of crime and sedition. He described cases where children had been given chocolate stars, reefers and copies of the Argus.

The guy in back of me kept clapping so as to rustle my hair. Earlier this guy had been telling his friends that the real way to handle this moral breakdown was not a recall petition against the Democrats but a vigilante band. This was pretty intense for me, so I turned around and asked him point blank:

"Is it okay to smoke in here?"

When he looked around to see if there was a sign, I knew he was full of shit.

Finally I got up and wandered about the hall aimlessly, testing corridors A, B, C, and D for acoustics and political climate (from

left to right, A, B, D and C) and hoping someone would give me a chocolate star, reefer or Argus.

The Concerned Citizens inside continued trying to prove something legally obscene, i.e., that something turned them on without turning them on.

"Should we allow 16-year-olds to see this trash?" summed up one Concerned Citizen. My liberal friend thought this was a good point.

"What trash?" I asked.

"Well, Playboy, or. . ."

"But they're talking about the White Panther and Black Panther statements."

"But for 16-year-olds. . .?"

"Louie was king of France when he was 13 years old."

"Well, 10-year-olds. . ."

I could have gone on, but I didn't want his eight-month-old baby teething on my pictures of naked women.

By this time another Concerned Citizen was "making the streets of Ann Arbor safe for my grandmother, my wife and 16-year-old daughter." (The whole problem with Ann Arbor is these goddamn 16-year-olds. I propose that every 16-year-old be brought before the school board and hung from the neck until dead. Now does anyone have a nice 20-year-old daughter with a good civil service job?)

After one last chance for everyone to sign the recall petition and become honorary Concerned Citizens, the meeting closed with a benediction. My liberal friend left early, since he was an atheist. I quietly chanted Hare Krishna and walked home, hoping the streets were safe and that I wouldn't run into any Concerned Citizens of Ann Arbor.

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a visit to brother john

By Mary Wreford

On September 20, Dave Sinclair, Leni and Sunny Sinclair, Genie Plamondon and myself set out from Ann Arbor to Marquette, Michigan, to visit Brother John Sinclair, political prisoner in the Marquette State Maximum Security Prison. John had just been transferred from Jackson to Marquette, and this was the first time that any of us had made the trip or seen the prison. Before the trip was over, we were to be made painfully aware of the implications of John's transfer—both for him and for us.

We left town at about two in the morning, and headed north, fortified by the Zenta holy sacrament and our eagerness to see and hear and touch Brother John. After four long hours, we crossed the Mackinac Bridge into the Upper Peninsula. Then four more hours over sometimes fair, usually poor, two-lane highways, we arrived at Marquette.

The U.P. is for the most part wilderness and small, unsophisticated villages. The heavy snows begin to fall there early in November, and continue into April and as we drove through we began to realize that during the winter months the roads would be difficult at best, and probably impassable most of the time. There is just too much snow and too little modern civilization to keep the area open after the summer tourist season ends. Getting to John during the snows, if indeed possible at all, will involve a couple of days of travel, heavy wear on our cars, extra expenses for food and shelter, and a lot of hard, hazardous driving over roads that are unfit for modern cars even when conditions are at their best. And on top of all that, we discovered it was going to cost us over forty dollars just for the gas it took to travel that far.

We still thought, however, that maybe the scene at the prison itself would compensate for all the physical difficulties the transfer brought about. Maybe the pigs there, so far from the hot cities and the day-by-day conflict, would be a little more lenient, and John would be better able to survive and pursue some kind of happiness.

Marquette Prison was built in the late 1880's, and from the outside looks like a cross between a Gothic mansion and a British boarding school. It is set back from the road and surrounded by forests and foothills. The prison grounds are well kept and very attractive, and the aura of the place, on first approach, is one of a peaceful old country estate. This appearance, however, is a cruel ruse. At least Jackson and Ionia and the other prisons look like what they are—vast, barren hellholes, where men and women, by the very fact of their being forcibly held there, always in chains, never alone, separated from love and tenderness and help of any sort, are subject to cruel and unusual punishment. Marquette belies what it is—it puts on a charming front for visitors and sightseers, that those on the outside may go home reassuring themselves that it's not so bad after all. The way that prison profiles is heavy bullshit, hypocrisy of the worst sort. It is symbolic of the power structure's age-old compulsion to cover up what it's really into, and its refusal to at least be honest about the evil that it perpetrates.

The prisoners at Marquette are never allowed to use the grounds, and in fact the closest they ever get to being outside is in an empty exercise yard within the prison compound. What's more, half of the grounds, including swings, slides and picnic tables that were built by the prisoners, are not even open to the public, but are reserved strictly for the use of the warden and his family. Sunny and I were informed of this "rule" by the warden's children and wife, who told us to stop "trespassing" on their "private property."

The prison interior is old, decaying and inadequately equipped. It was built originally as a women's prison, and has undergone only the minimum amount of renovation. Consequently, it is unfit for its all male population, and lacks even the most rudimentary of conveniences.

Beyond this the "social interaction" that goes on within its walls is perverse and dangerous. The inmates are mostly hard-core convicts, lifers and long termers, forgotten outcasts of America. The prisoners call Marquette the "Siberia" of the Michigan penal system, and very few of them have hope of ever leaving it alive. Because the inmates feel that they have been discarded and written off by society in being sent there, the prevailing atmosphere in the prison is one of despair and hate. And because they have no other outlet for their hatred, they vent it upon each other, in the form of uncompromising racist attitudes. The inmates have voluntarily segregated themselves, blacks hating whites and whites hating blacks, and they have established a code that absolutely forbids any form of interacial interaction. If John were even to speak to a black prisoner, his life would be in peril, not only because of the other whites, but because the blacks, as well, would not tolerate it.

And finally, out of the 600 inmates, there is only one, an off-limits black dude, whose age is near to John's. The rest of the prisoners are middle-aged or older, and are, again as a consequence of what Amerika's destroyer death culture has done to them, uncommunicative, angry and bitter. For John, then, if he is forced to stay at Marquette, there will in effect be no social interaction for the next 9½ to 10 years.

I never did get to see John, because anyone who is not immediate family can only visit after written permission from the Michigan prison officials. Such permission, moreover, is granted only to certain, special individuals [i.e. ministers and straight newspaper reporters], and for those who are only friends, is almost impossible to come by. The record player we took for John came back to Ann Arbor with us, as the prison pigs said that the "privilege" of music for inmates had been rescinded, due to "abuse" of it by the men. None of the books we brought could be left either, because another prison "rule" states that prisoners can receive books only if they are sent directly from a publisher. The rationale for all these restrictions arises out of one concept—punishment. No rehabilitation, no kindness or human feeling, just heavy unrelenting punishment for Amerika's "criminals." The prison really is that unhealthy, that fucked up. It is nothing more than a disposal for the individuals whom the establishment has decided it doesn't want around.

Leni, Dave, Sunny and Genie had two beautiful visits with John. He is, incredibly, full of energy and anxious to use this time to carry on his work for the revolution through his studying and writing. All he wants now is to be left alone by the pigs, so that he can get down to his work. John is strong and he's pure, to take all the shit that Gus Harrison, Perry Johnson and the other political pigs have put on him, and still be vibrant, enthusiastic and ready to go. He misses having music to listen to, and people to talk with and touch, but he is high on his own determination to continue fighting the repression and sickness that infests this country and keeps he and all of us in bondage. John is high on the unfailing strength of his visions of the way things could and should be for all people.

While the others were at the prison, I drove around trying to hustle a place for us to sleep that night, Marquette is an ore shipping port, with a population of about 20,000. Northern Michigan University is located there, but the college reflects the conservatism of the town, and there are at most maybe 15 or 20 freeks in the wnole area. The prison board no doubt were influenced by this fact in sending John to Marquette, as it serves their repressive ends well to have him far removed from his own people. The absence of any "together" branch of the movement there also made it very hard for us to find a place to stay. The cheapest hotel in town costs $7.50 a night *per person*. After about three hours of searching, we finally found some great kids at the college who let us share their dorm rooms for the night, and helped us cop a free breakfast the next morning. They were killer nice people—power to those gentle freeks, so far from their brothers and sisters!

Late Sunday afternoon we left Marquette, once the land of the Chippewa, now the land of exile for 600 men. It was hard to go away, leaving John there in that pig sty, but we came away warm and glad, because he was so beautiful, and we came away full with the plans and projects and, above all, soul inspiration that he gave to us. John is too much! Power to the people, power to John Sinclair! Life to freedom, death to bondage! And long life to the shining life force so surely manifested in John, political prisoner in Babylon!

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And STILL on Campus:

Rotc's Alive and Well

By BILL CORBETT

The anti-ROTC campaign, shadowed by the stduent bookstore issue and the pull-out of RAdical Caucus, has shifted into milder tactics of the military recruiter mill-in.

Wednesday, Oct. 1, about 35 stduents and freeks milled in the second floor of SAB rapping with two Marine and three Navy recruiters.

The two-and-one-half hour long adventure was filled with debate, jokes, and songs like the "Marine Hymn." Freeks said they were going to turn the day into a recruiting session for the peoples' army. A homemade Viet Cong flag hung in the hallway.

Demonstrators were orderly and peaceful, and, according to Placement Services Director Evart Ardis, were "a friendly group, sincerely interested in the problems of the day."

Students who had appointments with recruiters were allowed their interview, and some joined the rap session afterward.

****

The last melodramatic action taken by the Coalition was on Monday night, Sept. 22, when 50 demonstrators broke down the door and occupied North Hall.

Five hours and 2,000 spectators later, the group scattered out the rear and side doors, some using the fire slide shute on the side of the building.

Pigs said they took videotape of the exiting occupiers, and the University threatened to prosecute anyone they could identify.

No action has been taken against them yet. The pigs may have lied to scare people.

On Tuesday, Sept. 23, about 35 protestors sat in the IST [Institute of Science and Technology] at North Campus to protest war research.

Later that day Caucus formally withdrew from the Coalition as an organization, but many caucus members are still with them. Caucus said the Coalition "limits us politically and makes us functionally incapable of participating in the decisions on the actions of the Coalition." Right on.

WHERE DO WE GO FROM HERE?! Photo/Eric Pergeaux

in the courts of human events

The preliminary hearing in the Argus obscenity bust took place Wednesday, October 1. It was pretty boring, for the most part. Assistant D.A. Thomas Shea offered lots of evidence to show that Kenneth Kelley in any way distributed the issue [which he did not do] in question, the famous Stephenson Prick issue.

Two pimple-faced rookie tinhorn cops stood outside scratching their tight asses, trying to discourage the 100 or so spectators from entering the courtroom, mostly unsuccessfully. At one point, Judge Samurai Elden, after a couple of snickers from the audience over a particularly humorous answer elicited from Defense Attorney Mark Stickgold, sternly warned that "any further repetition of this disorderly conduct, and the courtroom will have to be cleared." Then around 4 o'clock, Elden adjourned the court for "15 minutes" to weigh evidence—which in this case meant he took the issue of the Argus back into his chambers to see if he could get a hard-on from it. After more than an hour, during which time he found it absolutely impossible to get it up, he reconvened court and postponed a decision on whether to remand the case over to Circus Court until October 29. Keep on tryin', Sam.

****

A great victory for the people was won in District Court last week, when White Panther Minister of Information Pun Plamondon was released, and his case thrown out of court, in the famous "pissing in the alley," episode. Last summer Pun was arrested for allegedly urinating in a public place by an officer of the law who happened to be lurking in the same corner the alleged natural release occurred. In defending Plamondon, People's attorney Don Koster borrowed heavily from the tried and proven tactics of the Youth International Party.

"Now officer, you say the defendant was standing there with his fly open urinating. What was he holding in his hand?"

Officer: A Penis.

"What did it look like?"

Officer: Like a tube of skin.

"How long was it?"

Officer: The usual size.

"What evidence do you have that the defendant was actually urinating—do you have any evidence, such as urine samples taken from the alley, or pictures of the defendant's penis with urine flowing from it?"

Officer: Dum, ah,. . .[silence]

At this point Judge Pieter Thomassen had had enough, and threw the case out of court, to prevent further corruption of the court stenographer, who the whole time had been squirming embarrasedly.

****

Another travesty of the American "judicial process" occurred last week in juvenile court, however. John Backus, known to all his brothers and sisters as Fuzzy, was found guilty of "contention" stemming from last summer's pig riot on South U. The judge made no attempt to render a fair hearing, and despite defense attorney Peter Steinberger's brilliant defense, the honk jury found him guilty in short order. Fuzzy was scheduled to appear for sentencing the next morning, but his brothers took care of him through underground channels, and secured his escape from Michigan, where he is now a fugitive from justice at 16.

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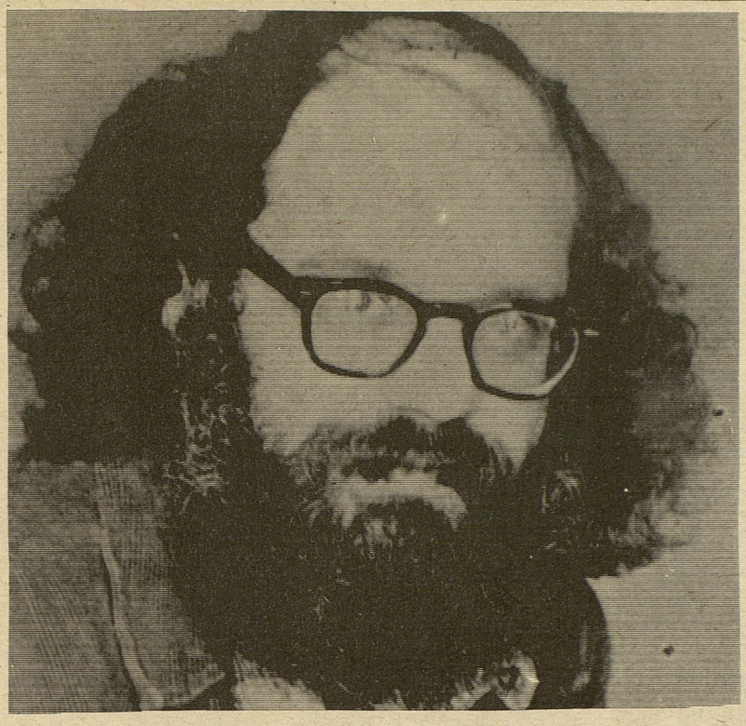

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BAD DOG

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Power structure mythologists, when speaking at such functions as boy scout meetings, junior high school assemblies, PTA gatherings, etc., oftentimes are compelled to offer the distinctions between America's "free society" and the "secret police state" in "Communistic" countries. Of course when the analytic breakdown begins, this myth crumbles as easily as all the other tales of capitalism's successes: Ameri'a today is governed by a secret police state, from the narcos who spend all their time snoopi g around dung heaps in search of young people to incarcerate, to J. Edgar Hoover's criminals who spend all their time trying to set up conspiracy raps on this nation's young politicos.

The best way, then, to dispel a myth is to test it: The Argus has secured

WHO'S WHO

Cook, Donald	1720 Creal Crescent, AA	7612451	Patrolman
Craft, Mary Lou	210 Eighth, AA	7618700	Pol Rad. Oper
Cullin, Drawin K	185 Woodingham Ct. Saline, Mich.	GA97839	Corp.
Cygan, Richard	516 Soule Ave, AA	NO58245	Patrolman
Dann, Marvin L	561 Canterbury Saline, Mich.	HA95537	Lieut.
Nedula, Walter	1125 Newport, AA	NO87085	Patrolman
Numpsey, Basil K.	5683 Country Land, Ypsi	HU27336	Patrolman
Devine, John R.	7635 3rd St., Dexter, Mich.	4264863	Patrolman
Noadis, Allen D.	1520 Creal Crescent, AA	7611592	Patrolman

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is who spends the most time trying to set up conspiracy traps on the motives of young politicos.

The best way, then, to dispel a myth is to test it: The Argus has secured the names, addresses and phone numbers of the city of Ann Arbor's police-men, which we hereby reprint in the public interest. Some of them you may know from the pleasure of first-hand experience; others may be lying in wait for you at this very moment, and when he busts you you'll at least have as much information on him as he has on you. So keep this list, show it to your friends—it should become part of the legal defense mechanisms of every harrassed citizen of this city.

WHO

Name:	Address:	Ph. No.	Rank
[Administration—partial listing only]			
Olson, Harold E.	2509 Warwick Ct., AA	NO87611	Captain
Tapp, Ann	401 Lawrence, AA	NO26640	Policewoman
[Detective Division]			
Canada, William	1505 Marlboro, AA	NO30036	Detective Sarg.
Carnahan, Donald	3930 Pontiac, AA	NO28160	Detcetive Sarg.
Donaldson, Ronald	4393 Waters, AA	NO28160	Detective Sarg.
Hicks, Henry C.	3210 Nordman, AA	NO27714	Detective Sarg.
Kataposid, Gregory	3323 Oakwood, AA	NO20910	Detective Sarg.
King, Bobby E.	2745 Canterbury, AA	NO28793	Detective Sarg.
Lyons, Wilfred J.	1616 Anderson AA	NO30241	Detective Sarg.
Olmstead, Norman E.	3185 Dwight, AA	NO59282	Detective Sarg.
O'Malley, Joyce	3195 Dwight, AA	NO55371	Prin. Clerk Typist
Vanderpool, Alroy	296 Mark Hannah, Dexter	HA95735	Detective Sarg
Wickman, Hildur	102 Westland, AA	NO25451	Prin. Clerk Steno.
Woodruff, Raymond	114 No. Hamilton, Ypsi	HU31714	Detective Sarg.
Pillars, Patricia	760 Jenness, Ypsi	4839515	Sr. Clrk. Typ.
[Records]			
Coates, Janis S.	1712 Traver Rd, AA	6625159	Sr. Clrk. Typ.
Cuthbert, Lillian	1752 Jackson, AA	NO39978	Sr. Clrk. Typ.
Goffe, Dorothy G.	940 ARbordale, AA	NO30609	Prin. Clrk. Typ.
MacDonald, Ruth M.	3957 Baylis Dr., AA	NO57072	Sr. Clerk Steno
Peters, Trula D.	403 Mosley, AA	NO34580	Sr. Clerk Typ.
Whalen, Mary	760 Jenness, Apt 22, Ypsi	4839515	Sr. Clerk Typ.
[Youth Bureau]			
Carter, Chester	4 Medford Circle, AA	NO86692	Sar.
Nunbrock, Ruth	1038 Barton Dr., AA	NO20667	Sr. Crlk. Typ.
Owens, Eddie	1001 Gott, AA	NO35726	Sar.
Simmons, George	1520 Granada, AA	NO88385	Lieut.
LaVansiw, Robert T	6300 Pontiac Trail, S. Lyon	NO38975	Patrolman
Robinson, Robert D.	504 Crest, AA	NO35186	Patrolman
Price, Bernard	2320 McKinley, Ypsi	----------	Patrolman
Smith, Mary E.	1830 W. Stadium, No. 9	AA NO54887	Policewoman
[Uniform Division]			
Anderson, Steven	204 N. State, AA	7619140	Patrolman
Anderson, Josephine M.	1410 Edgewood, AA	NO58748	Pol Rad. Oper.
Anderson, Richard	1410 Edgewood, AA	NO58748	Patrolman
Barbour, Elbert E.	310 S. First, AA Brighton, Mich.	2299708	Patrolman
Bailey, Lynn H.	311 W. Main Manchester, Mich.	4288206	Patrolman
Bodenschatz, John W.	459 Bodby Crescent, Milan, Mich.	----------	Patrolman
Bradtke, Robert O.	2209 Faye Dr., AA	NO50151	Patrolman
Buntin, Paul L.	222 Virginia Ave, AA	NO26346	Patrolman
Cosey, David D.	2849Verle, AA	NO37177	Patrolman
Cole, Charles R.	26981 Sumpter Rd., Belleville, Mich.	4612125	Patrolman
Conn, Robert	3630 Terlaine, AA	NO54650	Sarg.
Devine, John R.	7635 3rd St., Dexter, Mich.	4264863	Patrolman
Noadis, Allen D.	1520 Creal Crescent, AA	7611592	Patrolman
Flysm, Robert M.	3055 Belvedere, AA	NO58401	Patrolman
Fojik, Charles H.	19890 Milwaukee, Milan	4512634	Patrolman
Gur, Gary E.	168 Elmwood Ct., Saline, Mich.	4295019	Patrolman
Gouin, William D.	3420 Fernwood, AA	6623393	Patrolman
Gray, David D.	769 Knollwood Ct. Saline, Mich.	4297925	Patrolman
Hall, John Arthur	933 S. Woolman Oval, Ypsi	4833389	Patrolman
Hawkins, Walter V.	6810 N. Territorial Rd Plymouth, Mich.	GL31979	Patrolman
Heath, Thurlow D	456 W. Main, Milan, Mich.	HE97186	Sarg.
Hill, Richard G.	2024 Harding, Ypsi	4822910	Sarg.
Hoover, William V.	502 S. First, AA	7617229	Patrolman
Hrinik, Joseph F	612 N. Harrison, PL70745 Saginaw, Mich!!!	PL70745	Patrolman
Jachalke, David J	1992 Pauline, No. 28, AA	7617229	Patrolman
Johnson, Donald L	512 W. Hoover, AA	NO28135	Patrolman
Kapp, Louis H	1423 Broadway, AA	NO35562	Sarg.
Kleinhung, Thomas D	1729 Osage, AA	7615005	Patrolman
Klinge, Kenneth	1189 Bandira, AA	NO27104	Pol. Sarg.
Konkle, Marvin E.	2914 Marshall, AA	NO58704	Corp.
Kramer, William C.	625 Archwood Dr., AA	NO58586	Patrolman
Kukura, Robert G	512 W. Hoover, AA	6658137	Patrolman
Lee, Jacqueline	3780 W. Delhi Rd, AA	7614267	Police Radio
Lee, Ronald	3780 W. Delhi Rd, AA	7614267	Patrolman
Levanseler, Robert I	6300 Pontiac Trial, S. Lyon	NO28975	Patrolman
Montey, Richard	1034 Haspir, AA	6653111	Patrolman
Milbi, Gerald,	2853 Verle, AA	NO26121	Patrolman
Murray, Donald J.	17495 Hickory, Milan	HE25148	Sarg.
Pear, John P.	1012 Bath, AA	7614410	Patrolman
Racin, Syrl J.	1945 Second, Dexter	4264206	Patrolman
Rady, Harold A	826 Duncan, AA	7610468	Corporal
Remnant, Howard R.	2808 Cranbrook, AA	NO26908	Sarg.
Reynard, Jerry B	194 Ann Wood Ct., Saline	4297850	Patrolman
Scotfield, Robert J.	3420 LaSalle, AA	6636880	Patrolman
Shankelton, Robert C	8501 Dixboro Rd, S. Lyon	4384933	Patrolman
Smead, Wayne R.	3343 Saline Water Work Rd	4297652	Patrolman
Stearns, Lloyd	615 Archwood, AA	NO58376	Patrolman
Steers, Gordon L	220 Condon ST., Chelsea	----------	Patrolman
Teachant, Frank A	7640 Austin Rd, Saline	4294277	Patrolman
Tinsey, Harold C	101 Nichols, Saline	4297945	Patrolman
Tommelein, Patricia	4210 Packard Rd, AA	9710716	Pol Rad Oper
Tommelein, William C	4210 Packard Rd, AA	9710716	Patrolman
Trombley, Robert G.	401 Potter, AA	6630364	Patrolman
Wagner, Wade W	705 Newport Pl, AA	6639634	Patrolman
[Note: Mr. Wagner has since been fired and re-hired by Sheriff Douglas Harvey]			
Warford, Thurman	3304 Maply, Ypsi	4826683	Patrolman
Weber, Duane	480 Burgin, Ypsi	HU20610	Sarg.
Weber, Norbert	6485 Stoney Creek Rd, Ypsilanti, Mich.	Hu35416	Patrolman
Wessling, Thomas	512 W. Hoover, AA	7613577	Patrolman
Whittaker, Robert E	1141 Elmcrest, Whitmore Lake	4492206	Lieut.
Wickman, Hildur E.	102 Westwood, AA	6625451	Prin. Clerk
Williams, Bruce N.	431 North St, Milan Mich.	7395485	Patrolman
Williams, Dale Milo	55 W. Delhi Rd, AA	6635845	Patrolman
Wilson, John F.F.	1214 Westport, AA	6658162	Patrolman
Winter, Robert J.	1505 Marlboro Dr, AA	6655535	Patrolman
Woodruff, Raymond E.	2812 Seminole, AA	7614418,	Lieutenant
Wright, Jerry L.	2821 Golfside Dr, Ypsi,	4842555	Patrolman
Zider, Francis	1738–1 Murfin, AA	6633177	Pol Rad Oper.
Zschunke, Charlotte	21 Brookside Pl, Northville	----------	Pol Rad Oper.

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HEAD LINES

COURTS TRY TO WIPE OUT GEORGIA STRAIGHT

VANCOUVER, British Columbia [LNS]—Uptight authorities may finally win their fight to wipe out the Georgia Straight, Vancouver's underground newspaper, according to a CUP report.

In its third conviction in less than a year, the paper and its editor, Dan McLeod, were found guilty, Sept. 18, of "counselling a person to commit a criminal offense"—the planting and cultivation of marijuana. The paper was sentenced to a $1,500 find and McLeod to $500 or 25 days in jail.

It is not hard to see why an angry McLeod called the prosecutor's charge "entrapment." The star witness for the prosecution was Penelope York, secretary to drug prosecutor Murray Hyde. Defense counsel John Laxton argued that Miss York was instructed to purchase and read the paper for the explicit purpose of bringing a charge against the Straight.

The sentences were deliberately calculated to put the Straight out of business. McLeod was also placed on three years' probation, which means he cannot lawfully be found in the company of persons convicted of a criminal offense. Since many of the Straight's writers have been convicted on drug and minor city by-law charges, the probation will seriously hamper McLeod's ability to edit the paper.

Provincial court judge Bernard Isman said he imposed stiff fines on the Straight because "even freedom of the press has its limitations." He also knew that McLeod had remarked before the trial that a stiff fine could finish the paper.

ALL POWER TO THE ANTI-POVERTY EXECUTIVES

SAN FRANCISCO [LNS]—"Our slogan shall be Power to the People." Who do you think said that?

Believe it or not, one hundred anti-poverty executives gathered at the convention of the National Association for Community Development September 12 chose that mighty snappy slogan for themselves.

They accused the Nixon Administration of driving poor people into the streets. "We have to move today, or our next job may be to give ammunition for the guns they already have." They called for an "army of dissenters in every community" pressuring all levels of government for more jobs and money.

But they could learn a basic fact of life from the poor people they are supposed to be helping, for poor people already know the government only gives things away on its own terms. When the federal government became tired of pressure by the Poor People's campaign in 1968, it just tore down Resurrection City. For all their talk of dissent, guns, armies, and taking to the streets, the gentlemen gathered in San Francisco neglected to outline their plans for transferring power to the people.

FORT JACKSON GI'S ORGANIZE CO COMMITTEE

COLUMBIA, S.C. [LNS]—GI's at Ft. Jackson have organized a committee for soldiers interested in becoming conscientious objectors. The army, in characteristic fashion, is going out of its way, and against its own regulations, to suppress the committee.

Army regulations provide that a GI who has changed his beliefs since entering the Army can apply for noncombatant status or discharge as a conscientious objector on the basis of religious training and belief. The initial application for either of these status changes takes between six weeks and three months to return from the Dept. of the Army. The committee maintains that an applicant could conceivably spend a full two years trying to get recognition as a conscientious objector.

The committee has put out written material about the intricacies of applying for noncombatant status and discharge. Those who are interested should contact: Box 1197, Columbia, South Carolina 29202.

LADY BANKERS MEET

SAN FRANCISCO (LNS)—As living proof that women can be liberated under capitalism, 800 women, members of the National Association of Bank-Women, met in San Francisco, Sept. 22, for their national convention. The association has 6,800 members, all women holding corporate titles in banks.

Among the many speakers scheduled to address the lady bankers was only one woman: Betty Furness.

IOWA BOYSCOUTS COLLECT EIGHT TONS OF DOPE

GRINNELL, Iowa [LNS]—100 Boy Scouts turned out for a "marijuana pull-in" recently under the sponsorship of the local law enforcement agency. Equipped with samples of their prey, generously supplied by the sponsors, the industrious youths fanned out through the city and its environs with instructions to pull up the hemp and deposit it in the city dump.

The day's haul came to eight tons.

The "pull-in" was designed, Deputy Sheriff Gene Rodberg explained, to publicize the large amount of marijuana growing wild in Grinnell and throughout Iowa. The point being, Deputy Rodberg explains that an informed citizenry is an enlightened mass and should destroy the dope on contact.

Iowa grass isn't highly regarded, but it's still a possession bust, and Iowa lawmen have been known to pull people out of suspicious corn fields. "Out of state youths" have been blamed for the popular refining method involving boiling alcohol.

As the Scouts worked busily at their assigned tasks, a police guard was established to protect the freshly picked grass from possible seizure by dissident forces. "There've been a lot of people at the dump today," said one officer warily. Another, declining to give his name, commented, "Boy, how much could we sell that for in New York!" A fifteen-year-old Scout told reporters this was his first experience with the drug, although he'd heard a lot about it. "I'll be sure to recognize it from now on," he offered.

One official said he doubted the "pull-in" would have much effect on the amount of dope growing in the country. "It's like trying to keep dandelions out of your yard when the rest of the neighborhood lets them grow wild."

It was rumored that the Scouts were offered a Merit Badge for picking a bale a day.

MICHIGAN DRAFT BOARD CHAIRMAN QUITS

DETROIT [LNS]—Harold Johnson, 74, has resigned as chairman of the Tuscola County, Mich. Selective Service Board as a protest against the Vietnam War. Johnson said, "For some time now, I have felt serious reservations about my activities as chairman of the board which is engaged in the recruitment of young men for a cause which I cannot dedicate my total loyalty to. I am not convinced that the war in South Vietnam could be defended as a morally and legally proper course of action."

COLOMBIAN GOVERNMENT TORTURES PEASANTS TO EXTRACT INFORMATION

BOGOTA [LNS]—Peasants in different areas of Colombia are being interrogated and sometimes tortured by government officials so that they will give out information concerning guerilla fighters, according to Voz Proletaria.

One government strategy is to arrest a group of peasants under some false pretext and interrogate them for two or three days, after which some are set free. In other cases they are taken to a military base where they are tortured as well as interrogated. As many as fifty peasants at a time have been arrested.

99 DEAD MINERS NOT ENOUGH: COMPANY GOES FOR MORE

NEW YORK [LNS]—In one of the worst mining disasters in history, 99 men were killed ten months ago when violent explosions and fires spread through the Consolidated Coal Company's vast workings (underground network??) in Farmington, West Virginia. On Sept. 9 the company announced that it is beginning an extraordinarily dangerous operation to recover the bodies of 78 of the victims buried in scattered locations under the ground. The reason? There is still a fortune in virgin coal in the mine, "perhaps 30 to 40 years of production at 10,000 tons a day, or more" according to one company official.

To make sure it doesn't lose anything on this investment, the company will be sending men into the explosive mixture of methane gas that now permeates the mine tunnels. A huge volume of the invisible air-methane mixture will have to be vented by mine fans into the West Virginia sky, raising a new explosion hazard from external sources of ignition.

Of course the company says it is taking all the necessary safety precautions, the same line they had back in 1954 when 16 miners were killed by fires and explosions in this same mine.

WHITE STUDENT SHOT AND MUTILATED AS "NIGGER-LOVER"

BOSTON (LNS)—A young white honor student was found here Sept. 13 shot in the back of the head, with the words "nigger lover" carved into the skin of his back with a knife or other sharp instrument. The body of 19-year-old Gary Carotenuti, of Boston's Northeastern University, was found where it had been dumped on the steps of a predominantly black arts school in Roxbury, a black neighborhood.

The boy's father, Louis Carotenuti, said, "My son was a non-violent young man with a lot of love and a lot of friends. He never believed that anybody could be really violent."

RAFFERTY RIDES AGAIN

SAN FRANCISCO, Calif. [LNS]—California's State Board of Education passed a resolution Sept. 11, denouncing Students for a Democratic Society as "unfit to be recognized as a student organization by any California public school or public school district."

The resolution was sponsored by Max Rafferty, state superintendent of public instruction.

Rafferty conceded that the resolution will not be binding on any district, but said, "I think the board is furnishing leadership in this matter."

Some of the board members had to be convinced that SDS was indeed a vicious blight on the California school system. Dr. John Ford of San Diego queried, "Do we have any information that this particular organization has done anything constructive, or can we truthfully say that this organization is 100 per cent negative?"

Rafferty reassured him: "It's kind of like saying did Adolph Hitler ever do anything good? He probably patted a dog on the head once in a while, and presumably he was kind to his mother. But do you want him in the school system?"

Dr. Ford was convinced.

WHOM DO YOU TRUST

CHICAGO (LNS)—As if there wasn't already enough paranoia in and around Pig City, the Illinois State Narcotics Control Division has added another new and exciting anxiety—your roommate could be a narc.

Head Narc Mitchell Ware has announced that student informers will be used in Illinois universities this fall. Underground agents of the Narcotics Division are enrolling in classes for the purpose of seeking out users and suppliers of drugs.

Ware would not name the colleges that would get espionage majors this fall, but probable targets are the University of Illinois Circle and Urbana campuses, University of Chicago, Northwestern University, Roosevelt University, Southern Illinois University, Western Illinois University, Bradley University in Peoria, and Illinois State University at Normal. Ware has indicated that these schools have the heaviest drug-using populations.

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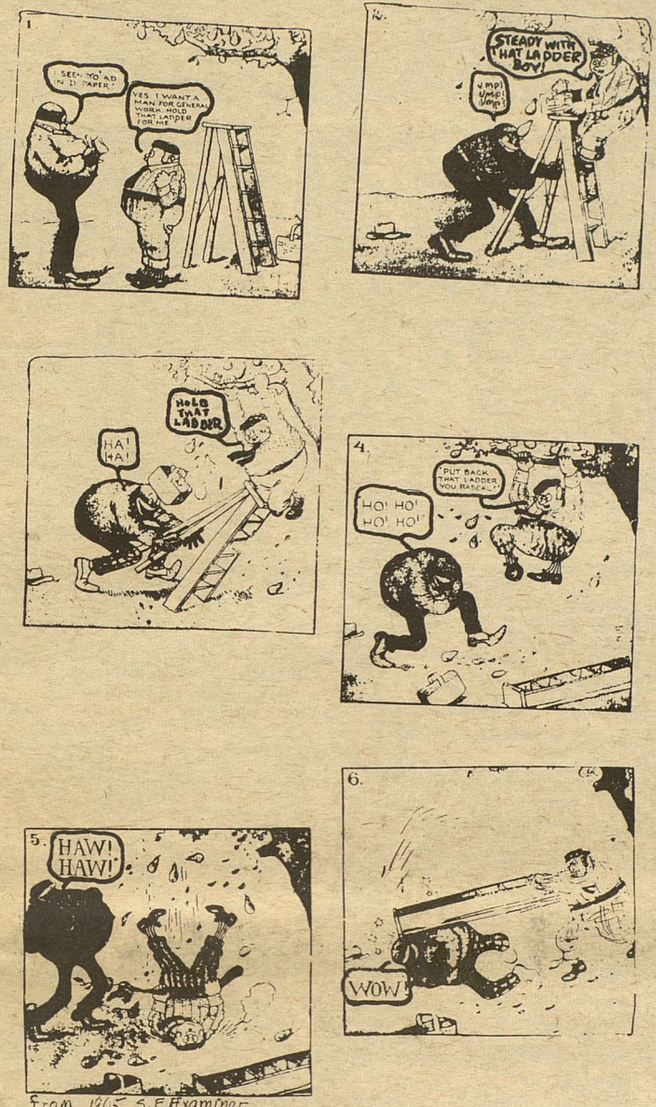
~and sam laughed~



From 1965 S.F. Examiner

Doctor Hippocrates

By Eugene Schoenfeld, M.D.

"DEAR DR. HIP POCRATES,

I seldom read your column, it usually actually makes me sick to my stomach to know there are such vulgar, uncivilized people.

"Today my husband showed me your column about the man who liked to wake up his wife by making love to her in the morning. He's an early riser and I'm not (he relaxes in the evenings while I take care of dinner, children, and chores). He remarked that he might try that sometime. I told him and I'll tell you, if he ever does, in that manner, I'll probably kill him and blame you for contributing to the cause.

"People live happily enough until they read all these perverted sex things–and get ideas, or think they are missing something! It's turning the world into a cesspool–it'll end up like the Roman Empire–in decadence.

"Why don't you try and make things better instead of worse–a better world, instead of an animal jungle? I also wish your laboratory assistant and her kind would mate with their own kind. That might help a lot.

"Let's hope computers help out in this respect."

"DEAR DR. HIP POCRATES,

"Referring to sex early in the morning I'm with your laboratory assistant–what better way to start the day. But the inconsiderate chap goes about it all wrong.

"Generally, loving foreplay is the key and I swear the inconsiderate one would not have an irate wife for a moment if he were not just thinking of himself.

"When dear wife is deep in slumber, loving foreplay just takes that much longer. After awhile there is a faint smile on her lips. Lover keeps on until the purring commences. When the purring changes to that low, sensuous moan at the end of each breath, a sound more beautiful than any other sound in this world, then there lies a willing partner, so communicate.

"When she opens her eyes for the first time, her first words should be:

"You know–I love you."

QUESTION: Last weekend, a gourmet chef visited our house and prepared a delicious cold rice salad. Amongst the spices in the salad dressing was a generous dash of marijuana.

He told no one about his recipe until the dozen of us were on our third helpings. By that time, it was obvious that our non-smoking household had been affected very pleasantly.

When I told other people about the meal, many of them said that pot can only affect one through smoking. Who is right?

ANSWER: You are. But the gourmet chef was wrong.

Marijuana is certainly effective when taken by mouth and more active when heated. That's why cookie and brownie (Alice B. Toklas' variety) baking has become so popular recently. Effects of ingested marijuana don't become apparent for an hour or so and then last four or five hours.

Secretly adding any drug to food or drink is dangerous. Even though marijuana is relatively non-toxic, an innocent brownie muncher might become frightened and panicky if he doesn't know the cause of his trip.

Some physicians believe smoking marijuana is preferable to eating it because inhaled marijuana is effective within minutes, allowing the smoker to control his high. If the drug is ingested, more of it may be taken than desired. On the other hand, marijuana smoke is irritating to the lungs, though probably less so than an equivalent amount of tobacco.

* * * *

Underground sources indicate that the Great Grass Famine of 1969 was caused not so much by a decreased supply, but the millions of new users.

* * * *

DEAR DR. HIP POCRATES is a collection of letters and answers published by Grove Press. $5 at your favorite bookstore.

* * * *

Dr. Schoenfeld welcomes your letters. Write to him c/o P.O. Box 9002, Berkeley, California, 94709.

LIBRA ASTROLOG

by PRINCESS MORNING STAR

1969–First Year of Zenta, Holy Year of Doublesuck. This is truly a time of heightened contradictions–a time of purging, bringing things to the surface, showing truth in all its colors. We want freedom, the power to determine our own destinies, we want justice, harmony and a life style in balance with the total beauty of the universe. The scales have truly tipped–are you going to be the problem or the solution? On September 23 the Sun moved into the sign of Libra, marking the Fall Equinox, marking a time symbolized by scales–Libra, the sign of justice, harmony, balance, good relationships, love of beauty, art–Libra is ruled by Venus, goddess/planet of Love! This is what we want, what we long for, and now, what we fight for. We are on Earth as it is in heaven–two days after the Sun moved into Libra, the Moon became full in Aries–the sign exactly opposite to Libra, the sign of most outrushing energy, ruled by Mars, the planet of energy, often violent energy–that was Thursday night. The Moon most strongly affects the way people react to things–with it in Aries a positive reaction would be to use large amounts of energy in positive ways, like we saw on campus, the energy behind a positive improvement of the University–a student-run bookstore energy used to negate something, to stop/hinder/harm something–like we saw on campus, a lot of pigs getting together to combine their negative energy to try and stop the positive energy of the students, and in a violent manner. It's incredible... and being a full moon was what did it, otherwise the U-of-M couldn't have mustered enough energy in the first place from what I've seen. On the 23rd also, Venus, ruler of Libra, moved into Virgo–Virgo is the sign of discrimination, concern with detail–Venus the planet of love–people are making it a point to learn who their true friends are, who their true enemies are. And Mars, planet of energy and violence, moved into Capricorn Sept. 21st–Capricorn is symbolized by a mountain goat with a fish's tail rather than hind legs–Capricorn shoots for high goals, but is cautious, careful, often restrained–rash moves without caution could be very dangerous–use your energy in wise ways, use it in a positive way, never negatively. And Saturn–the planet of discipline, and of limitations, often related to Satan, the tester, the tester for strength, going through shit to make us stronger–Saturn is in Taurus, the sign of stability or obstinacy symbolized by the Bull–we are going through a lot of shit, and we are getting stronger, and we are becoming more stable, more persistent, more obstinate in returning the life style/politics of our culture to a life culture rather than a death culture. Jupiter, god of the gods, the planet of wisdom that rules the higher mind and brings prosperity is in Libra–we become prosperous by working for all that Libra rules: harmony, balance with the universe, good relationships with our brothers and sisters, beauty in all we do–and Jupiter elevates our understanding of these things, to the highest point we allow. Mercury too is in Libra–Mercury, the messenger of the gods, the planet ruling communication and teaching and the lower mind of facts is working at the side of Jupiter to help us gain a true, complete understanding of what we must do to regain our natural place in the universe. And the holy Uranus, the planet of change, the planet of revolution, revolving, getting back to where we belong as human beings on the planet earth–Uranus is in Libra. And Neptune, god of the seas, chaotic, mystic, illusory, occult–all that far-out weird shit–Neptune is in Scorpio where its chaos and mystery are either magnified to the point of ignorance or are accepted and add whole new dimensions to the reality perceptions of earth beings. And Pluto, the planet farthest from the Sun of our solar system, god of the Underworld, Pluto wants to bring things to the surface, it wants to purge, and destroy, and it wants to work in coalitions, in tribes, in alliances–Pluto is in Virgo where it is discriminating, where it is detailed–we know who/what is the problem, we know what has to be destroyed–we know we have to purge our planet, cleanse it of the powerful negative forces so prevalent now–we know about ourselves too–we have to purge the pig within us as well as the pig outside of us–as Chairman Mao says, its easy to do good sometimes, what is defficult is to do good all the time–we must recognize our friends and come together with them on all levels and deal with the whole situation we are faced with–we say LIFE TO THE LIFE CULTURE!! DEATH TO THE DEATH CULTURE!!

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FURTHER ADVENTURES of the FABULOUS FURRY FREAK BROTHERS

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SUUUUUUUUUCK !!
AHHHHHHHHH !!
GIMME! GIMME!
WHOOOOSLURP! WHOOOOSLURP! WHOOOO SNORT!
OOOOOOOOOOOOOOO..... GROAN!
LEMME HAVE IT! LEMME HAVE IT!
HISSSSSSSSSS !!
AAAAAAAAAAA AAAAAAAAAGGH!
MORE! I GOTTA HAVE MORE OF THAT POT!
GRASS! I WISH I HAD MORE GRASS!
THERE'S A LITTLE OLD CRIPPLED LADY DOWN THE BLOCK THAT WE CAN KILL AND TAKE HER MONEY AND BUY SOME MORE WEED!
YEAH! AND WHILE WE'RE AT IT WE CAN RAPE THAT LITTLE FOUR YEAR OLD GIRL ON DOWN THE STREET!
WELL, I'VE GOT FIVE DOLLARS AND I'M GONNA GO GET ME A SHOT OF HEROIN WITH IT!
MONEY! HE'S GOT MONEY!
ALL RIGHT! HAND IT OVER!
CLICK!
ARRGH!
ICCCH
EEEEEYOW!
BANG
BANG
JAB
THE END
"THE TRUTH ABOUT THE KILLER WEED MARIJUANA"
An Educational Motion Picture produced by the City Parent-Teachers Assembly
GREAT MOVIE!
OUT OF SIGHT COMEDY!
SUPERB ACTING!
THEY PAID US $2,000 TO DO THAT!

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THOSE FABULOUS, FURRY, LEGENDARY & LOVEABLE
FREAK BROTHERS
WHAT 'CHA GOT THERE, PHINEAS?
AN INFLATABLE PLASTIC SOFA!
PUFF, PUFF, PUFF, PUFF, PUFF...
...PUFF, PUFF, PUFF, PUFF, PUFF...
WHUMP
WHEW, THAT'S HOW WE USED TO GET HIGH WHEN WE WERE KIDS!
(URP) (WHEEZE)
I'VE GOT AN IDEA!
FILL IT UP FROM THE NITROUS OXIDE TANK!
SQUAWWK
POOMP
THAT WORKS FINE!
LET'S GO FIND SOME TEENYBOPPERS AND BALL ON IT!
AS THE FURRY FRE
DISAPPEAR OVER TH
HORIZON, A FIGURE
COMES IN THE WINDO
IT'S NOTORIOUS NORBERT THE NARK, OUT SEARCHING FOR THE KILLER WEED!"
I SAW THREE HIPPIE PUNKS LEAVE THIS APARTMENT! IF THEY HAVE DOPE HERE I CAN "SEND THEM UP THE RIVER!"
...SOMETIMES THE CRAZED ADDICTS HIDE THEIR "TEA" INSIDE THE FURNITURE!
I'LL JUST SLASH OPEN THIS SOFA!
POOF
THE NO_2 IMMEDIATELY TAKES EFFECT ON THE NARK.
WH... WHAT'S HAPPENING?!
WHY.. I MUST BE IN HEAVEN!!
HEAVEN
PEARLY GA
WELL, IF I'M IN HEAVEN I CERTAINLY WON'T NEED THIS PISTOL OR ALL THESE CLOTHES!!
DID YOU SEE THAT, MAN? THAT WAS NORBERT OF THE NARK SQUAD DANCING NAKED DOWN THE MIDDLE OF THE STREET!
FAR OUT!
HEY, HOW'D YOU LIKE TO COME OVER MY HOUSE AND SEE MY PLASTIC INFLATABLE SOFA?!
AND WHEN THE FURRY FREAKS RETURN HOM
OH NO! OUR PLASTIC SOFA COMMITTED SUICIDE!
...AND AT THE STATION
YOU LOST YOUR GUN TOO?
I CAN'T REMEMBER A THING!
GILBERT SHELTON

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Draft

by Neal Bush

Selective Service Officials are blowing their minds over the ramifications of an important court ruling in San Francisco. Two young draft resisters were acquitted when the judge held that their boards were illegally constituted.

The judge held in effect that a majority of the board must live in the district—not just in the county—where the board has jurisdiction.

Critics of the draft have argued that in minority communities outsiders are allowed to select young men for the draft. This is especially serious in black communities where whites send black men to fight a white man's war.

At least nine of the ten San Francisco boards are illegally formed under thie ruling, as are probably most boards in the country.

"This would create a terrible problem for us if this ruling is upheld in the higher court," said Col. Walter Henderson, deputy state director of Selective Service.

If you would like to add to that problem, ask your local board for the addresses of their members (which are part of the public record) and see if you are under the power of an illegal board.

California may even be in more draft trouble. A San Francisco attorney has discovered that local boards have illegally been drafting too many men each month for the last two years in violation of their own statutes and regulations. An argument will be made to the court that everyone drafted these last two years was illegally drafted and should be released.

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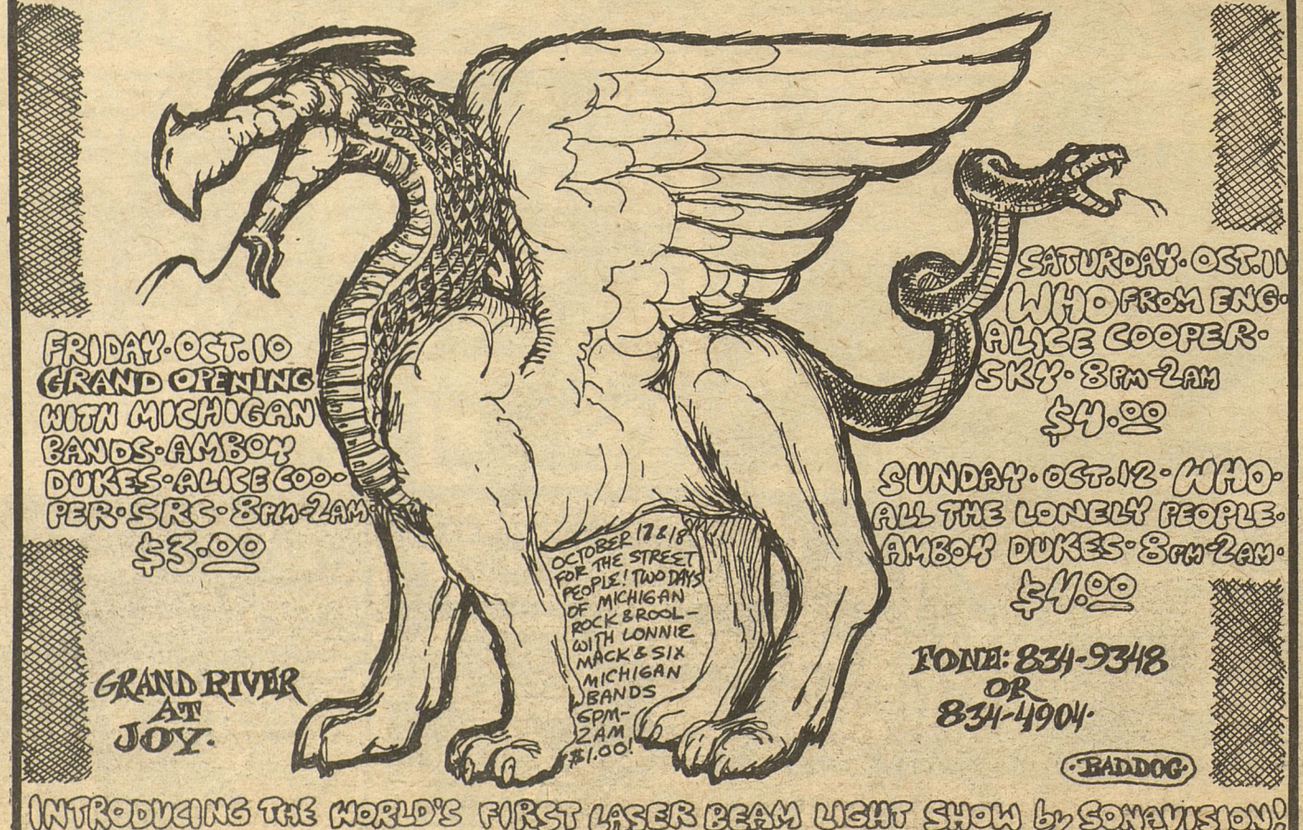
RUSS GIBB PRESENTS AT THE NEW GRANDE RIVIERA



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RACIST RED CROSS

By Hugo Hill

SAIGON [LNS]--Have you ever wondered why the North Vietnamese government doesn't permit the International Red Cross to inspect its prison camps? The official reason is that there is no declared war in Vietnam and that captured American pilots, therefore, are not prisoners-of-war [POWs] but criminals under the jurisdiction of the Democratic Republic of Vietnam.

That's not a bad reason, but there's a better one. It was unwittingly provided me by Christian Hauser, head of the International Red Cross delegation to South Vietnam. Mr. Hauser, a Swiss, convinced me that the International Red Cross is not the neutral body that it claims to be but is rather a stronghold of white racism.

Being already familiar with the torture routinely inflicted on captured Liberation soldiers [NLF] in the south, I went to see Mr. Hauser in order to learn the Red Cross position.

"I have never heard a reliable report of torture," said Hauser, who has been here for 15 months.

"Really?" I exclaimed.

"Well, let's say it's very rare," he replied thoughtfully.

"You've surely seen the handcuffed prisoners displayed in the streets," I continued. "Has the Red Cross protested that?"

The innocent Swiss: "I've never seen such a thing."

[I have seen it at least half a dozen times, without ever looking for it.]

"In general," I inquired, "How would you characterize the treatment of POWs by the Saigon government?"

Hauser thought about it for a minute, and then replied, "I think it is as good as you can expect from Asiatics."

"Does it meet the standards of the 1949 Geneva Convention?" I asked.

Hauser leaned across his desk and explained that the Geneva Convention was written by white people—white people who had little experience with Negroes and yellows. Rules for white people are one thing; we are civilized. But in these countries things are different. Asiatics have a different attitude toward suffering and death."

Hauser speaks for the International Red Cross here. If he says everything is all right, then, officially, everything is all right. Any ex-prisoner can give a vivid account of torture, but Hauser, who does not speak Vietnamese anyway, would not be likely to take the word of an "Asiatic."

The Red Cross chief believes that white people are more civilized than "Negroes and yellows," the evidence of napalm, defoliation and B-52s notwithstanding.

Why then should the independent North Vietnamese government [yellow] let the International Red Cross judge its treatment of American pilots [white]?

Capitalists Douse Free Music

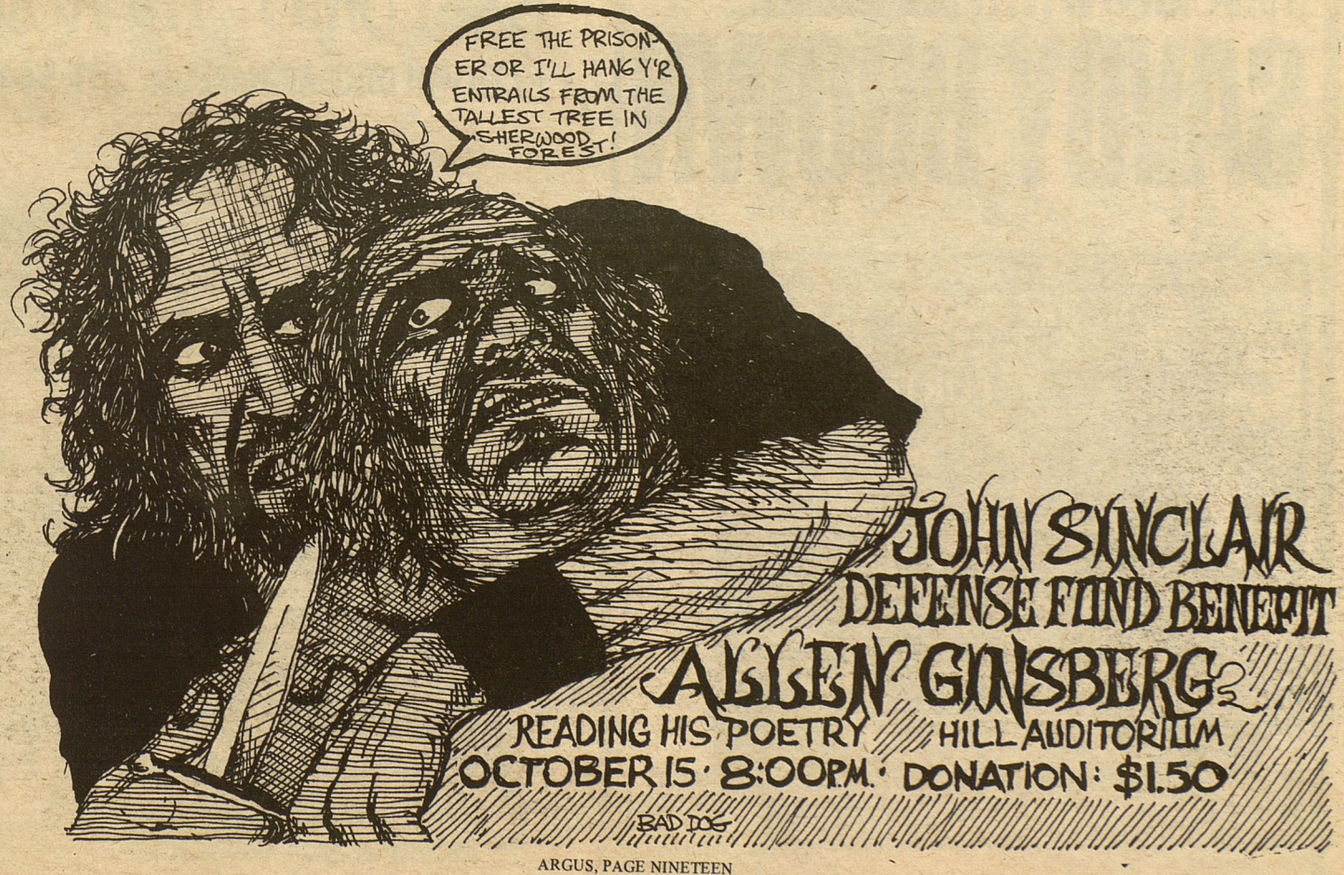
By Skip Taube

The Trans-Love Tribe was informed Saturday, Oct. 3 that any bands who played for the people for free at the regular Sunday afternoon concerts would be fined by the Union Executive Board. It seems that the Union bosses have just passed another anti-music by-law prohibiting the free growth of our culture. This recent development falls right in line with past actions by the Executive Board of the Musicians Union. A couple of months ago the White Panther Party was in the final stage of planning an all day Festival of Life in Milan, for the John Sinclair Freedom Fund, when all the bands [MC5, Savage Grace, UP, Stooges, Gold Brothers, Tate Blues Band, and many more] were notified they would be fined and/or kicked out of the Union if they played at the benefit for John. We lost over a $1000.00 in preparation, and the bands were pissed, but left with no recourse at the time.

This recent law on the part of the Union bosses once again shows that their concern is with making money, not building a new free culture. Al Nalli exploits the music and the community. He told us that the club-owners had complained of losing money because of the free concerts. He had absolutely no concern with the bands and the people's desire to enjoy their culture for free in the parks. It turns out he is a cultural parasite: he is a music-store owner, a booking agent, a promoter, a Union Board member, and *a part club-owner*. Talk about conflict of interest, whew! When we yelled at him for trying to douse the bands and the free concerts, he and his father went into a rage, shoved us out of the store, called us dirty hippies, whores, ad nauseum. He is truly a honkie of the lowest calibre. He probably hates the music he exploits, just as the master really hates his slave who makes all his profit.

Well, the bands won't stop playing, but they must have the support of the community. . .just as the people supported the fight for the parks. The bands must also begin to deal with *their* Union and attend meetings to get these laws and the present tyrants removed. See you in the park.

LIFE TO THE LIFE CULTURE. . .
DEATH TO THE DEATH CULTURE!


FREE THE PRISONER OR I'LL HANG Y'R ENTRAILS FROM THE TALLEST TREE IN SHERWOOD FOREST!
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BAD DOG

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Conspiracy

[Continued from page four.]

Stop the Trial. They called for three actions:

1] More than 500 lawyers and law students will demonstrate in Chicago Oct. 17.

2] Legal proceedings will be initiated in the U.S. Supreme Court to have Hoffman removed in this case and in general.

3] A powerful Congressman of "liberal" persuasion has agreed to accept in his Congressional Committee a petition to impeach Hoffman from the bench permanently.

These two petitions [to the Supreme Court and hopefully will be filed simultaneously with the mass demonstration of lawyers in Chicago. On Friday night, October 17, Kunstler and Weinglass, the two Conspiracy attorneys, will speak on the trial and repression.

The importance of these actions is twofold. First of all, the attempt at repression of Movement Lawyers by the government is merely organizing more lawyers to support and defend political activists. Second, and more important, lawyers, too, are realizing that only through direct political action can their real strength be shown. A mere picket line of 150 people may seem mild compared to many of the actions of today, but for most lawyers, it is like storming the Bastille.

STOP THE TRIAL! LAWYERS AND LAW STUDENTS MUST BE IN CHICAGO ON FRIDAY, OCTOBER 17, 1969.

[For information in Ann Arbor concerning the lawyers' demonstration, contact Neal Bush, National Lawyers Guild, 761-2454.]

KICK OUT THE FLICKS!

FRI AND SAT OCT 10 AND 11 11:15 P.M.

FELIX GREENE'S "INSIDE NORTH VIETNAM" IS SUPERB CINEMATOGRAPHY, BUT IT IS MORE THAN THAT. IT IS AN EXACT MIRROR OF LIFE IN NORTH VIETNAM TODAY. IT IS ALSO MORE THAN THAT. IT IS A HUMAN EXPERIENCE.

INSIDE NORTH VIETNAM

ALSO JACK BENNY IN CAB WAITING (1930)

FRI AND SAT OCT 17 AND 18

SPLIT-SCREEN BLACK ZERO DUAL-PROJECTION

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5TH AVENUE AT LIBERTY
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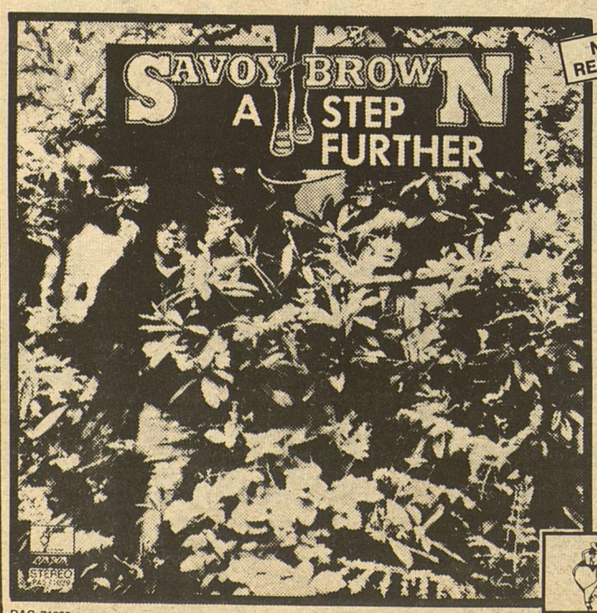
when you think **blues**
think **Brown...**

SAVOY BROWN



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FLEMING'S FACES

[Continued from page two.]

shopping is forbidden, and, if true, Forsythe would be liable for contempt of court.

Forsythe denied the story, but the defendants had no chance to find out what really happened since Forsythe withdrew the complaint.

Forsythe's conduct in other respects was dubious. He asked the court for a temporary restraining order, which gives the defendants no chance to participate in the hearing which granted it. Such an order is supposed to be used only when the rights of the defendants would not be "substantially damaged."

The defendants were ready to argue the case right then. Lawyers had rushed to the County Courthouse, but when Frank Munger, one of the student's lawyers, asked Forsythe for a copy of the order, Forsythe refused to give it to him. And the clerk of the court quickly closed her office so that the lawyers could not look at the public copy of the order.

But, the people themselves made sure the temporary restraining order never got served, pushing Chief Krasny down the steps when he tried to serve it. And, some how copies of the complaint found their way to the SAB where defense lawyers could look it over.

One involved lawyer summed it up best, when he stated, "President Fleming and his legal advisors ran around trying to use equity. They had the theory, but they certainly lacked the ability to put it into practice."

This is the second example within a week of Fleming's persiflage. On the night of the short-lived ROTC building takeover, he met secretly with Mayor Robert Harris, Krasny, and Sheriff Doug Harvey. He later denied he was at the meeting, saying, "Call me a liar if you want to--I wasn't there. Then Mayor Harris openly admitted Fleming had attended.

SDS ACTION

[Continued from page seven.]

PANTHERS-LORDS-RYM-II

Oct. 8: Small disciplined actions and rallies at draft boards, tax offices, and in support of Welfare mothers, Black Panther Free Breakfast for Children Program and Young Lords Day Care Center.

Oct. 9: High School and Junior College boycott and march on board of education . . .Rally at International Harvester Plant.

Oct. 10: Major hospital action, focusing on oppression of women under imperialism.

Oct. 11: Massive march through oppressed communities.

Oct. 10: Free the Conspiracy Eight! Move on the courts. . .Women's militia attack on an imperialist stronghold.

Oct. 11: Massive march from Haymarket Square to Grant Park. Permit already obtained, according to Weatherman spokesman.

APOPLEXY

[Continued from page one.]

Unable to contain himself further, and still unable to talk coherently, he violently grabbed at one of the hamburgers another officer was consuming, and in a great state of atitation pulled out the saleslip in the wrapping. There, in very neatly printed type, at the bottom of the slip, appeared this slogan:

"RECALL HARVEY."

It seems the slogan appeared on every hamburger. Unable to continue their meal, the police immediately sought out the source of this outrage [perhaps the reason for the delay in the bust], and discovered that it was perpetrated by one of the cashiers at the restaurant where the food was purchased. The young employee was immediately fired. The restaurant was the Brown Jug. --K.K.

WHO'S RIGHT?

brawl.

[Continued from page one.]

In the midst of debate on resolutions on the draft [one of which favored the complete elimination of the military], one delegate stands up and holds high his flaming draft card.

All hell breaks loose.

Buckley must be shitting in his pants by this time, and a lot of the old-line right-wingers try to vamp on the kid, while his friends fight to defend him. The whole convention breaks down, with hysterical chants of "Sock it to the left!" [the intended theme of the convention] trying to pull things back together. Only a lot of the people have had enough, and some of them walk out and others hold a meeting and decide that they have to stay and fight it out with the law 'n order people--to move against the state instead of the new left.

YAF will never be the same. It'll be a long time before a lot of them make the final step and recognize that Power to the people MEANS attacking that other right that they hold so dear--PROPERTY.

But they have at least stilled any fears that Buckley's promised reactionary fighting group will be able to pull itself together in YAF. And they have reinforced our faith that frustration against the system Come the revolution, half of those right-wing types will be with us!

Behind Parallel Bars

[Continued from page three.]

The actions of Harvey's deputies in the front of the building during the arrests were considerably more brutal. Moments after an officer read a statement giving the bystanders in front of the LS&A Building five minutes to leave the area, Harvey's club-swinging deputies charged the crowd with police dogs.

At least seven people required treatment at two hospitals and at University Health Service following the deputies' charge. One of them, Peter Wolk, turned to leave following the five-minute warning. He said he didn't run because he wanted to avoid a panic.

As Wolk was leaving the scene, he was mashed over the back of the head with a rifle butt. As he fell to the ground, he recognized the dull brown uniform of a Washtenaw Sheriff's deputy.

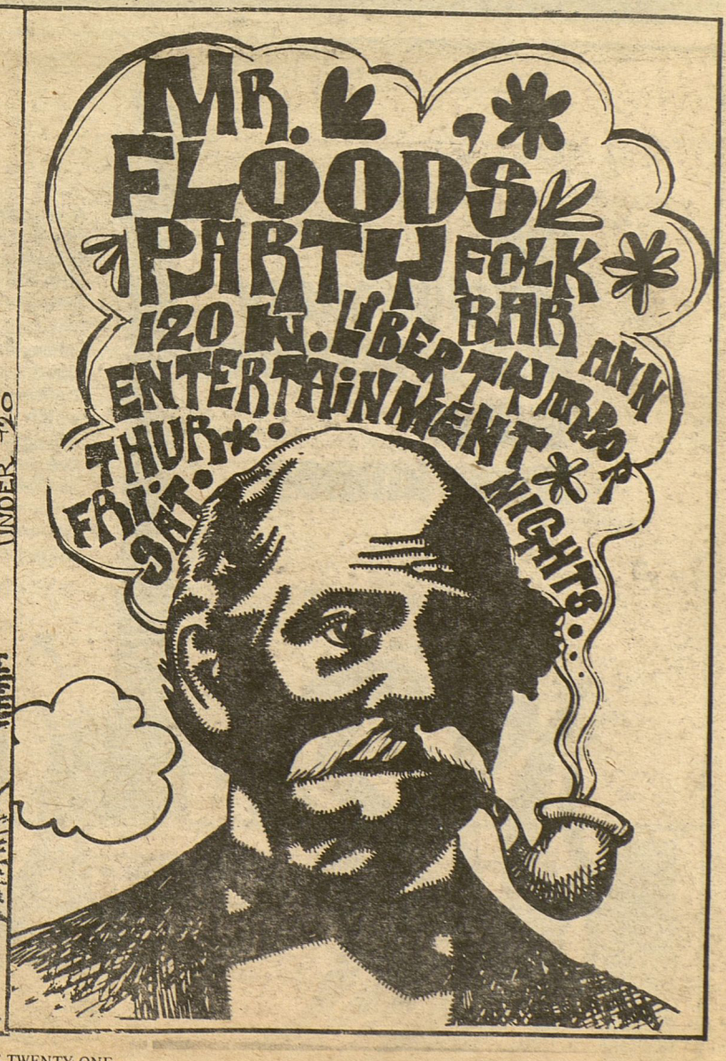
He staggered across State Street and collapsed. He was taken by ambulance to St. Joseph's Mercy Hospital where he remained until late Friday afternoon. He had no lasting injuries but was without full use of one side of his body for a week following the attack.

In addition to these incidents, the Argus was able to confirm at least five other clear cases of sheriff and city police brutality. The five, who will remain un-named, suffered injuries ranging from a gash in the cheek to an eye cut which required stitches at St. Joe's and a rifle butt in the spine. In none of the cases were the people injured engaging in any type of violence or taunting the police. One girl was standing on the steps of the LS&A Building when a county deputy raced up and slammed her twice in the face with his rifle butt.

When questioned about the brutality cases, Mayor Robert Harris told the Argus that he had visited with those injured and with hospital personnel, and that he was studying the matter. "I have no comment to make now," he said.

As usual, Harvey's county deputies outdid the city police in the beating of heads, particularly in the charge in front of the building. However, most of those arrested agree that the city police employed unnecessary and excessive means of physical and mental harassment during the arrests and at the jail.

Chris Carron summed up her opinion of the behaviour of all the "law enforcement agents" involved: "They're all sick people. They're sick, sadistic and obsessed with harassing us."



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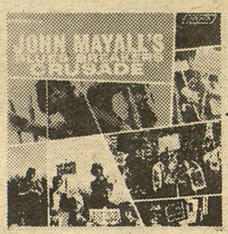

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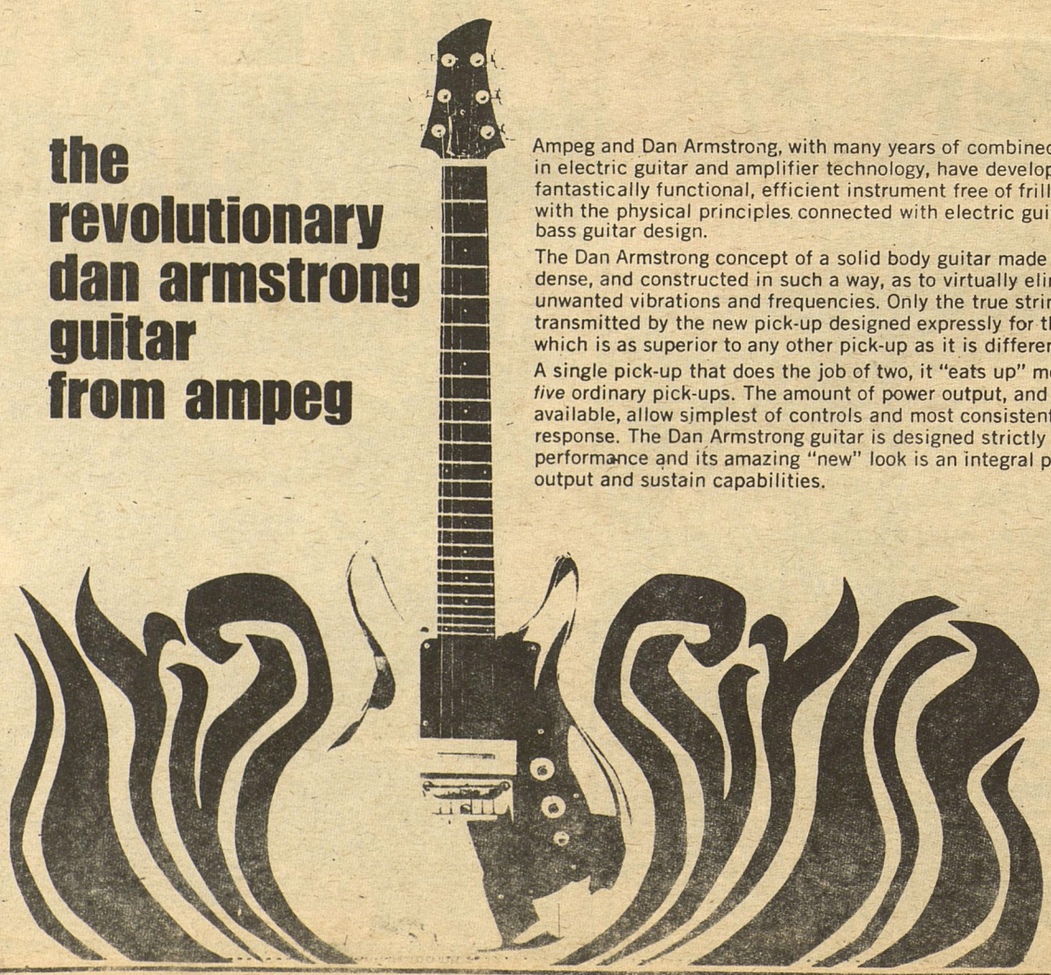

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NOW

[compiled by Beadfel Bark]

KRIS DID this a long time ago.

Monday, Oct. 6

MISHA DICHTER, pianist, Hill Aud., 8:30; $2.50–$7.00—last minute "rush tickets" $3
GHELDERODE'S "CHRONICLES OF HELL" thru Oct. 12—see continuing events
"TRUE HEART SUSIE," movie at the Ark, 7:30 & 9:30, $.75
WHITE PANTHER POLITICAL EDUCATION CLASSES, Canterbury House, evening
LUNCH AND DISCUSSION, Guild House, noon to 1:00, buffet $.25

Tuesday, Oct. 7

GALWAY KINNELL—POETRY READING, 4:10 p.m., UGLI, **FREE**
UNIVERSITY WOODWIND QUINTET, 8:00 p.m., Rackham, **FREE**
LUNCH AND DISCUSSION, Guild House, noon to 1:00, buffet $.25
DISCUSSION—topic to be announced, 8:30, the Ark

Wednesday, Oct. 8

RADICAL FILM SERIES, this week:
"Medina Boe"—about the guerrilla struggle ("Frelimo") in Portuguese Guinea— also
"Mexico '68"—on the student-worker mass action against Diaz—
showing 7, 8:30, 10, 11:30, Canterbury, $.75
VIETNAM FILM SERIES, this week:
"Non Nuoc Huong Binh"
"The Battle of Hue"
"Hue, City in February"
7:30, Ecumenical Campus Center
921 Church
STANLEY QUARTET (string), music of Mozart and Bartok, 8:00, Rackham, **FREE**
HOOT, 8:30, the Ark, $.50
GENET'S "THE BALCONY," presented by University Players, Trueblood Aud., $1.50 & $2
BOOKED FOR LUNCH, this week:
"The Population Bomb" by Paul Ehrlich will be reviewed by Mrs. John O'Brien, Ann Arbor Public Library, 12:15 p.m., bring lunch—tea and coffee provided

Thursday, Oct. 9

"UGETSU,"—"That most perfect of all film"—directed by Kenji Mizoguchi, Cinema Guild
7 & 9, $.75
GENET'S "THE BALCONY"—see Oct. 8

Friday, Oct. 10

MICHIGAN CHAMBER ENSEMBLE—Alcantara, cond. works by Bach, Hayden, Ibert, Stravinsky—
Hill Aud., 8:30, **FREE**
BILL VANAVER, contemporary & traditional music–banjo and all sorts of things–8:30, the Ark, $1.25
NORMAN JAMES BAND, Chicago and country blues–9:30, Mark's, $1.00
"JULES AND JIM", dir. Truffaut, and "THE CUTIE" with Mel Brooks, Cinema II, 7 & 9, $.75
LUNCH AND DISCUSSION, Guild House, noon to 1:00, buffet $.25
GENET'S "THE BALCONY"—see Oct. 8, $2 & $2.50
MOVIE, Alice's Restaurant, 8 & 10, $.50
Cinema Guild—see Oct. 9

Saturday, Oct. 11

ENKKI RAUTIO, Finland's leading Cellist, 3:30 p.m., School of Music Recital Hall, **FREE**
MARTIN LUTHER KING BENEFIT CONCERT—The Fifth Dimension, 8:00, U-M Events Building; $3, $4, $5
JON SUNDELL—9:00, Alice's Restaurant, $.50
ROCK & ROLL, MOVIES, POETRY, MADNESS, Benefit for THE CONSPIRACY, Bursley, $1.00
"CHILDREN OF PARADISE," Michael Carne, 1944—a film made during the Nazi occupation of France—
7 & 10, Cinema Guild, $.75
GENET'S "THE BALCONY—see Oct. 8, $2 & $2.50
see OCT. 10 for:
The Ark (also a FOLK WORKSHOP at 1, and AFTER HOURS, midnight til whenever, each $.25
Canterbury House
Cinema II
Mark's

Sunday, Oct. 12

FREE CONCERT (weather permitting), Rector Memorial ~~Park~~ (near Huron High), 3–6 p.m.
MADRIGAL—Rumanian Chorale from Bucharest—8:30, Rackham, $2.50, $4, $5
"CHILDREN OF PARADISE"—Cinema Guild, see Oct. 11
Canterbury House—see Oct. 10

Monday, Oct. 13

COMPOSERS FORUM—cond. Jack Fortner & Sidney Hodkinson, original compositions performed by members of the U-M School of Music—8:00, Rackham, **FREE**
ALLEN GINSBERG—7:30, Grande Ballroom, $2.00—ARGUS OBSCENITY DEFENSE FUND
LIONEL ROGG, guest organist from the Conservatory of Geneva—8:00, Hill Aud., **FREE**
BLACK BERET BENEFIT—8:00, Canterbury House
WHITE PANTHER POLITICAL EDUCATION CLASS—Canterbury, evening
ARK MOVIES: "Ma Cao"–7:30, $.75 and "All That Heaven Allows"—9:30, $.75
LUNCH AND DISCUSSION, Guild House, noon to 1:00, buffet $.25

Tuesday, Oct. 14

TED BERRIGAN—POETRY READING, 4:10 p.m., UGLI, **FREE**
GOGOL'S "THE INSPECTOR GENERAL," thru Oct. 26—see continuing events
DISCUSSION GROUPS—Guild House, noon to 1:00, buffet $.25; Ark, 8:30

Wednesday, Oct. 15

NATIONAL STRIKE TO PROTEST THE VIETNAM WAR

RALLY sponsored by New Mobe: State Sen. Roger Craig, John Conyers, and MAYBE MAYBE MAYBE Richie Havens and Pete Seeger

RADICAL FILM SERIES—Canterbury House, $.75
ALLEN GINSBERG—8:00, Hill Aud., $1.50—JOHN SINCLAIR DEFENSE FUND
BROOKE'S "THE BIRTHDAY PRESENT" and YEAT'S "PURGATORY"—
Student Laboratory Theatre, Arena Theatre (Frieze Bldg.)
4:10 p.m., **FREE**
HOOT—the Ark, 8:30, $.50–everyone welcome to come & sing
"KATCHANYUNGA", dir. Sutyajit Ray, 1962—Cinema Guild, 7 & 9, $.75

Thursday, Oct. 16

"THE BIRTHDAY PRESENT" and "PURGATORY"—see Oct. 15
"JUDEX," dir. Franju, 1963—Cinema Guild, 7 & 9, $.75
ARK—WEEKLY INTERMEDIATE T–LAB BEGINS, 8:30—first 25 people only! **FREE**

Friday, Oct. 17

BARRY O'NEILL, concertina, cruth, traditional Irish, English and Canadian songs, 8:30, the Ark, $1.25
STEVE ELIOT—8:30, Canterbury, $1.50
PRIME MOVERS blues band—9:30, Mark's, $1.00
NATIONAL BALLET OF CANADA—Hill Aud., $2–$6, 8:30
"ANNA KARENINA" with Greta Garbo, also a documentary of Marilyn Monroe—7 & (, Cinema II, $.50
MOVIE—Alice's Restaurant, 8 & 10, $.50
LUNCH AND DISCUSSION, Guild House—noon to 1:00, buffet $.25

Saturday, Oct. 18

ANDY COHEN—9:00, Alice's Restaurant, $.50
"ANN ARBOR EXPO '69"—FALL BLUES SHOW: Luther Allison and the Blue Nebulae Review, Big Moyo, and Billy Lewis—9 p.m.–1 a.m., Ann Arbor Armory, $3
"FALSTAFF" (Chimes at Midnight), directed by Orson Welles—Cinema Guild, 7 & 9, $.75
see OCT. 17 for:
The Ark (plus FOLK WORKSHOP 1:00 p.m. and AFTER HOURS midnight til whenever, $.25 each)
Canterbury House
Cinema II
Mark's

Sunday, Oct. 19

FREE CONCERT (weather permitting), Rector Memorial Park (near Huron High), 3-6 p.m.
CHARLES EVERS—CONTROVERSY '69 Hill Aud., 2:00 p.m., $1.25.
CONTEMPORARY DRAWINGS EXHIBIT opens–see continuing events
Canterbury House–see Oct. 17
Cinema Guild–see Oct. 18

Monday, Oct. 20

"WOMAN OF THE NIGHT"—Ark movie, $.75
WHITE PANTHER POLITICAL EDUCATION CLASS—Canterbury House, evening
LUNCH AND DISCUSSION, Guild House noon to 1:00, buffet $.25

Tuesday, Oct. 21

NEWSREEL RILM FESTIVAL—thru Oct. 23 40 films thematically arranged in 3-4 hour sessions—Angell Hall Auds., 8–midnight, workshops, too—$1.50/night
UNIVERSITY ARTS CHORALE—Maynard Klein, conductor, presents Brubeck's "Light of the Wilderness,"—Hill Aud., 8:00, **FREE**
ANN STEVENSON—POETRY READING, 4:10 p.m., UGLI, **FREE**
DISCUSSION GROUPS—Guild House, noon to 1:00, buffet $.25; and the Ark, *:30

Wednesday, Oct. 22

NEWSREEL FILM FESTIVAL—see Oct. 21
VIETNAM FILM SERIES—"Meking" and "Water for the Land," 7:30, Ecumenical Campus Center, 921 Church
BLACK COMPOSERS—Lecture by Natalie Hinderas, Temple University; 6 p.m., Rackham, **FREE**
Note performance, Oct. 23
STEIN'S "WHAT HAPPENED"— Student Laboratory Theatre, Arena Theatre (Frieze Bldg.), 4:10 p.m., **FREE**
"L'ATLANTE"—Cinema Guild, 7 & 9, $.75
HOOT—The Ark, 8:30, $.50
FESTIVAL OF CONTEMPORARY MUSIC—Rackham, 8:00, **FREE**

Thursday, Oct. 23

NATALIE HINDERAS, pianist, featuring the music of Black Composers—Rackham, 8:00, **FREE**, see lecture, Oct. 22
ORCHESTRA OF L'ACCADEMIA DI SANTA CECELIA, Rome—8:30 Hill Aud., $2.50–$7
NEWSREEL FILM FESTIVAL—see Oct. 21
see OCT. 22 for:
Cinema Guild
Student Laboratory Theatre

Friday, Oct. 24

UNIVERSITY PHILHARMONIA ORCHESTRA—Alcantara conducting Endre Granat, violin soloist, music of Beethoven, Schoenberg, Tchaikovsky—8:00, Hill Aud., **FREE**
MICHAEL COONEY—the Ark, 8:30, $1.25
DOC WATSON—Canterbury House, 8:30, $2
SOLAR WIND—Mark's, 9:30, $1.00
"LE PETIT SOLDAT," Jean–Luc Godard, 1960—Cinema Guild, 7 & 9, $.75
A HITCHCOCK—Cinema II, 7 & 9, $.75
MOVIE—Alice's Restaurant, 8 & 10, $.50
LUNCH & DISCUSSION—Guild House, noon to 1:00, buffet $.25

Saturday, Oct. 25

MARGE HIMEL—Alice's Restaurant, 9:00, $.50
see OCT. 24 for:
The Ark (plus FOLK WORKSHOP 1:00 p.m. and AFTER HOURS, midnight til whenever, each $.25)
Canterbury House
Cinema Guild
Cinema II
Mark's

Sunday, Oct. 26

SEN. GEORGE McGOVERN—CONTROVERY '69—Hill Aud., 2:00, $1.25
FREE CONCERT (weather permitting), Rector Memorial Park, 3–6 p.m.
Canterbury House—see Oct. 24

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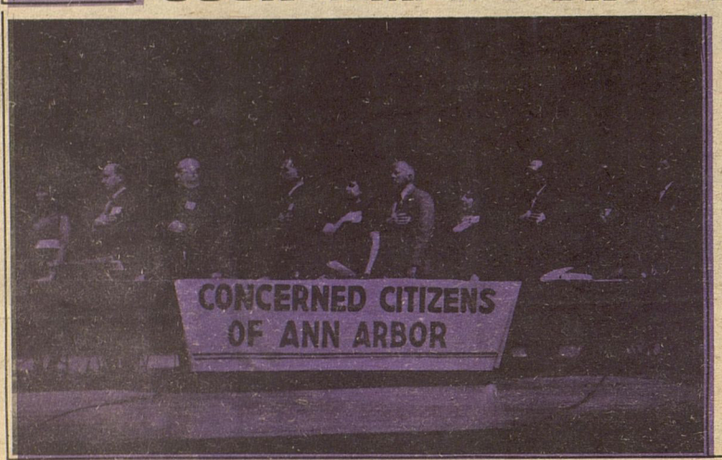

Edwards, Brown Once Found Guilty Of Showing 'Stag Films' in Basement

By HOWARD KOHN

Two of Ann Arbor's concerned citizenry—intent on halting the increase of alleged obscenity in local newspapers and pamphlets—were once arrested for showing "stag films."

William Ellis Brown III, 47, and John William Edwards, 44, were convicted of being "disorderly persons" in 1964 after showing the film in Brown's basement.

They were fined $25 apiece and released.

Brown and Edwards are now supporting the Concerned Citizens Committee of Ann Arbor—an unaffiliated political group waving anti-obscenity banner in its move to recall Mayor Robert Harris.

Det. Sgt. Wilfred Lyons, a 22-year veteran of the city police force, arrested Brown Feb. 25, 1964, on the "disorderly" charge after raiding his home.

Edwards was arrested a week later, March 4, 1964, after being named as owner of the film.

Both men entered pleas of guilty before Judge Francis L. O'Brien.

Lyons corroborated the story of the arrests but refused to give further details. "I remember that case real well," he said. "But I can't divulge any more information because of police department rules."

Informed sources, however, told the Argus that Brown and Edwards had been warned against showing the films several times before Lyons signed the complaint. Reportedly Brown and Edwards were only two of an informal clique which regularly staged "stag film" features.

Jacob Fahrner, then city attorney, was a close personal friend of several members of this clique. And in previous raids, Fahrner had persuaded police to let the men go with warnings.

But Fahrner was on vacation when Lyons seized the film and could not use his influence to stop the prosecution.

Both Edwards and Brown belong to established families of ann arbor.

Edwards is President of Ann Arbor Publishing Co. His brother, Joseph, is a Republican city councilman. The two brothers have signed the recall petition and endorse the Concerned Citizens Committee.

Brown, also an Ann Arbor businessman, has voiced his "disgust of filth-peddlers who hawk their wares in the streets."

The Concerned Citizens Committee recently mailed a general circulation folder detailing many of the alleged obscenities in the Argus and the White Panther Sun.

[See related story on page 11.]

Buckley Shits Bluebricks over Crazed YAFfers

By ANDY MARX

ST. LOUIS [LNS]—William Buckley's scholarly bastardizations of right-wing thought were thrown out by a band of right-wing radicals at a recent Young Americans for Freedom [YAF] Convention here. Young YAFers openly burnt draft cards, smoked dope and waved the black flag.

This demonstration of unity with the left destroyed a favorite myth of Buckley and other pedantics who conjure up the "commie-anarchistic movement as the antithesis of right-wing ideals.

YAFers disagreed with Buckley. They challenged him by noting that big business, liberal bullshit and phony government programs were the real nemesis—just as leftists have been saying all along.

Buckley's Ivy League smile was loose at both ends as YAFers leafletted the convention with flyers which stated, "To really love this land you must first learn to loath this nation and the system for which it stands.

The same group pushed through a resolution decrying the "system" and urging cooperation with SDS and other radical organizations.

Older YAFers, including Buckley, caucused briefly and then wondered aloud on the convention floor, "What the hell is going on here?"

It's not actually such a complicated question. What has happened is that a large number of people in YAF [around 30 or 40% of the convention] are beginning to take seriously just those things that always made them reachable. They are facing up to a crucial fact: the freedom of communities and individuals that they have always advocated in the name of good old-fashioned federalism is threatened far more by law n' order than by SDS. And a growing number of them feel that the right to smoke dope and the right to burn your draft card ought to be defended against big government repression more vigorously than the "right" to go to school only with people of your own race, and the "right" of free enterprise.

So here is this convention, with Buckley as the featured speaker, and a sizable faction, clearly the fastest growing force in the organization, nominates its candidate as "an enemy to the state." The candidate bristles at "the slavery of conscription. . . the tyranny of political repression in the holy name of defense against distant conspiracies and threats. Its police, today, in every major city, are becoming armed forces training not to defend the people and their property, but to defend the politicians, their prerogatives, and state-capitalism! . . .ALL POWER TO THE PEOPLE. This we believe, and this we shall accomplish."

[Continued on page 21.]

pigina blanket

The Ann Arbor police received an acute taste of indigestion early Friday, Sept. 28, just before they invaded the LS&A Building to rout the occupying students. It seems one stalwart officer went down to a local restaurant, to procure a bit of repast for his hungry fellow officers, to give them strength for their upcoming battles. He ordered somewhere in the neighborhood of 100 hamburgers, with accompanying frenchfries and cokes, which he then brought to the battle front.

The officers were happily consuming their food, when one of them started violently choking. After being vigorously slapped on the back by his cronies, they inquired as to the source of his distress. Was it the food? Did he merely get something caught in the wrong windpipe? Or did he just have a cough? No, it was none of these, he sputtered, trying to regain some measure of control. They patiently sat him down on the curb, trying to calm his perturbed excitement. What WAS the matter?

[Continued on page 21.]

Photo/Kip Mercure

MEANWHILE IN ANN ARBOR, YAF SPOKESMAN PAUSES DURING DIAG RALLY.

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